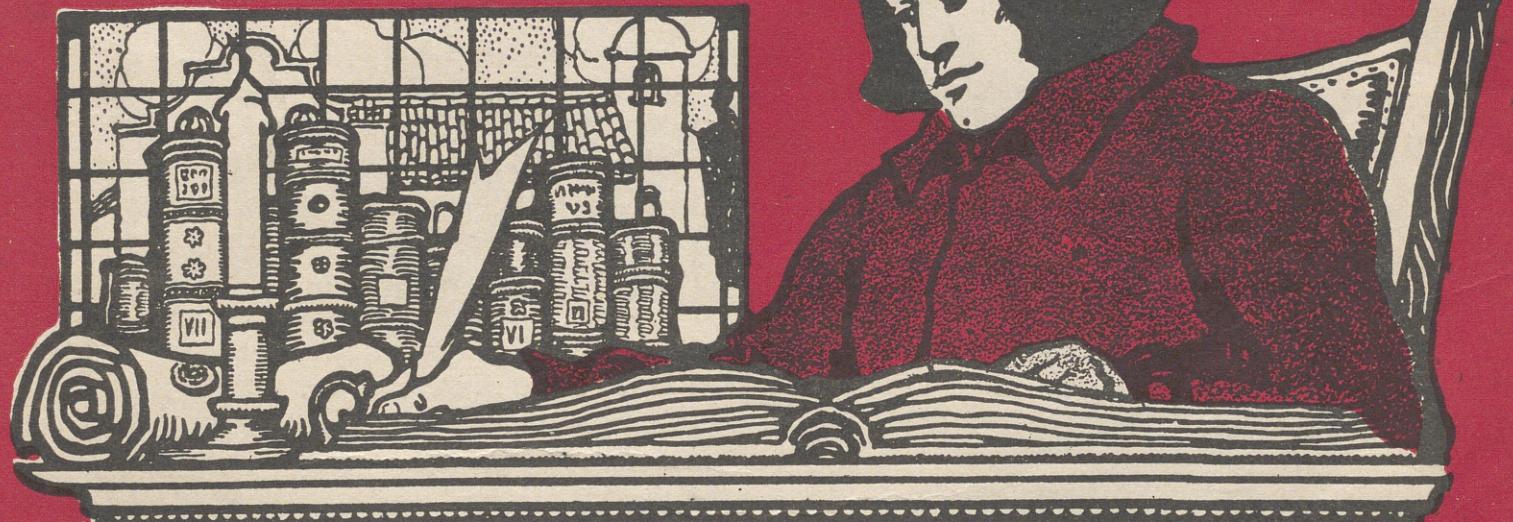


# The **GRAPHIC**

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Twenty-Second Year—August 1, 1914

Los Angeles, California—Price Ten Cents

## THIS WEEK'S FEATURES

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New Use for Marriage Licenses  
Bob Burdette's 70th Birthday  
Fredericks Captures the North  
Browsings: John Evelyn's Diary  
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Music---Art

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

RALPH FULLERTON MOCINE.



# THE GRAPHIC

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Los ANGELES, AUGUST 1, 1914

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TWENTY-SECOND YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: EDITOR

RANDOLPH BARTLETT :: :: ASSOCIATE



## NORTH INDORSES FREDERICKS

REPORTS from San Francisco and points beyond, visited by Captain John D. Fredericks, reveal a receptive condition most flattering to his candidacy for the Republican nomination for governor. In the northern metropolis the sentiment is decidedly pro-Fredericks, despite the rival candidacies of Messrs. Ralston, Keesling and Belshaw, each of whom has many friends in San Francisco. The feeling is paramount, however, that the Los Angeles candidate, with no one to divide the Republican votes in the south, is a certain winner at the primary election; hence, concentrating on him at this time is the best way to insure his triumph in November.

There is no doubt that Captain Fredericks' stock has taken an appreciable rise following his advent in the north. The same warm greetings that were a feature of his reception in the San Joaquin valley have been markedly noticeable at points beyond, proving the truth of the assertion made in these columns several weeks ago, that his was a personality that would impress itself upon those he met, to his political advantage. His sincerity and candor reflect the absolute honesty of the man. He is in no sense a mere politician seeking office. Captain Fredericks firmly believes he has a mission to perform in the state which the executive office will open to him. His years of study of the unfortunates of society should result in the introduction of many needed reforms in our penal institutions, while his knowledge of men is sure to redound to the advantage of the commonwealth in the selection of those entrusted with authority.

Newspaper supporters of Mr. Johnson have tried ineffectually to draw a parallel between Fredericks' campaigning, and that of the governor in 1912, in the effort to prove the inconsistency of those who criticized the executive, but now excuse the district attorney's absence from his office. Of course, the cases are not parallel. The governor absented himself from the state for three months in an effort to advance his political fortunes at the expense of the taxpayers of California. He cashed his vouchers for work not performed. Moreover, he was elected to office by Republicans as a Republican, yet he campaigned abroad in the attempt to defeat the Republican ticket while drawing salary as an alleged Republican. It was anything but an equitable and high-minded act. Captain Fredericks is using his well-earned vacation in the effort to serve his state in a higher office to which his able fulfillment of

the duties of district attorney entitles him to aspire. In his success the state will share. The bleatings of the commission-subsidized, Johnson press, proves conclusively that Captain Fredericks' candidacy is causing the office-holders profound uneasiness.

## TO A PRINCE OF HUMORISTS

EIGHT thousand readers of The Graphic join with the editor in felicitating dear old Bob Burdette on reaching the Biblical three-score-and-ten milestone in this vale of tears. Vale of tears, that is, for many of us, but not for Bob Burdette. His sunny temper and his mellow humor admit of no such figure in his mental cosmogony. Rather is it a vale of cheers for him and for those close enough to him to bask in his reflected taper. What a well-spring of bubbling joy is his facile mind! Champagne never gave its imbibers such exultation of spirit as comes from a fifteen-minute comradeship with Burdette. Depressed and heavy-footed one may go in to him, but elated and like a winged Mercury one emerges. He is a cure-all for melancholia, a pastmaster in the dissipation of megrims. His wit is sparkling yet never barbed, his humor, to borrow from Homer, such as distils from blessed gods.

To him many happy returns! He has been for half his present allotment of life a measure of content to his neighbor at Clifton-by-the-Sea, who pens this tribute. Ever since the old Burlington Hawkeye days the younger newspaperman has chortled with glee over the witticisms of the senior writer and wafted him silent benisons for his inspiriting messages. Who can ever forget his brilliant bon mots, his merry quips, once heard! It was at a supper party years ago, soon after the Welch rabbit appeared, when Bob perpetrated that rare double entendre which has become a classic. He had been the life of the gathering and when the host pressed him for a second serving poor Bob, with his hand on his vest replied with a grimace, "No, no thank you, I do not care to die-jest yet!"

His spontaneity, his extraordinary facility, his keenness of intellect, all who know him recognize. Nor is there ever a sting in his witticisms; his conceits and quiddities are always pleasantly whimsical, vivacious and nimble, never sarcastic nor cutting. As he has aged, like good wine, there is a richer flavor to his scintillations and a measure of philosophy has crept in that gives added value to his effervescences. Back of it all is a profound faith in divine goodness, a simple trust in Him, who has made possible the three-score-and-ten years' anniversary which Bob Burdette celebrated Thursday of this week. The dean of humorists in America, as he is the king of wits, to him, standing, we offer this toast and ask all our readers to rise and pledge it with us: To Bob Burdette; whose attic salt appears But the more pungent for the passing years; A modern Scipio, he, whose sparkling wit His world—and ours—has eloquently lit. His health! and may his birthdays yet in store Flavor his matchless humor all the more.

## NEW USE FOR MARRIAGE LINES

ARBITRARY action of our Chemical Purity Squad within the week in raiding downtown hotels and rooming houses for those living together without the sanctity of the law suggests the necessity of those of us compelled by adverse circumstances to find shelter under such roofs to unearth our marriage licenses and tack them on the hall door to avoid unpleasant nocturnal visits.

If the young married couple who were rudely disturbed at the Hotel Arden on South Hill street had been thoughtful enough to display in this way their license to live together the wife might have been spared the insult and humiliation that befell her, when the room occupied by herself and her sick husband was broken into despite the protest of the inmates, and the bride of five months, surprised in her night dress, was ordered to put on her outer garments and accompany the invaders to the city jail in a patrol wagon.

But for the fact that she was able, after a long search, to find her marriage license and so disprove the insinuation of the police the young wife and her sick husband would have been whisked off to jail, their protestations sneered at, their feelings outraged. Possibly, the police have a good object in view in making these spasmodic attempts to rid the city of undesirables, but we question the methods. Better that fifty illicitly-paired couples be left undisturbed than that an honest man and wife should be subjected to so cruel an experience. We shudder to think of what the results might have been to a young wife in an interesting condition, made the victim of police interference in this heartless manner.

We wonder how many married couples could produce, on demand, or in an emergency such as we have outlined, their marriage licenses? We venture the assertion that not one woman in fifty and not one man in a thousand could turn instantly to the spot where the long-buried license was safely stowed away. Yet the necessity for its production may be as urgent as in the case of the Hotel Arden couple if the police are to continue their purity raids undeterred. Perhaps, it would be advisable to get illuminated marriage licenses to hang on rooming-house doors in dark hallways, thus insuring the occupants against sudden attacks and at the same time giving the gallant defenders of the city's virtue a sheer-off tip. We are assured by Chief Sebastian that "the matter was very unfortunate for the parties concerned." How true!

## EUROPE'S LOWERING WAR CLOUDS

ENGLAND'S earnest efforts to gain consent of leading European nations to mediation of the differences between Austria and Servia were foredoomed to failure when Germany declined the invitation. Italy and France were willing, but Germany's attitude was uncompromisingly with her ally. Austria contended that her dignity would not permit of a great nation to submit to a tribunal at which Servia would appear on an equal footing. So dignity had to be considered and Servia's response to Austria's demands not proving satisfactory, Vienna handed the Servian minister his passports and let slip the dogs of war.

Of course, Servia, alone, has little chance against Austria's mighty forces; were that the sole consideration Europe would regard the disciplining of the Serbs, following the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand and his spouse, with equanimity. But Russia is likely to make common cause with Servia and in that event France will be in honor bound to support the Czar. If Italy is true to the triple alliance, she must join with Germany and Austria in what is likely to prove the bloodiest European war since the days of the Crimea. England's attitude will be that of watchful neutrality. The British government has an affair at home that is still far

from peaceful settlement and there is little relish evinced for mixing in an affray in which John Bull has no direct concern.

It is bad and sad business. Austria has played the part of a bully. For Servia to have cringed to Vienna's demands would have been tantamount to an acknowledgment that the murder of the archduke and his wife at Bosnia was part of a political plot in which Belgrade was interested. Brief was the time allowed for cogitation. Austria was peremptory. It was confess remissness or fight and Servia, doubtless, with secret word from St. Petersburg, sent an answer which Vienna chose to regard as "filled with the spirit of dishonesty." A declaration of war followed.

Undoubtedly, Austria's action, so surprising to the majority of world powers, was not unexpected by Germany whose preparations to guard its frontier in case of Russian invasion have been, it is said, quietly under way for several weeks. Japan and Great Britain may refuse to be drawn into the fracas, a situation Russia has probably foreseen. Japan is still suffering from depleted finances and can ill afford to engage in a costly campaign for a cause not her own. France, probably, is not unwilling to grasp the opportunity of crossing swords with her old enemy. Loss of Alsace and Lorraine still rankles in her national mind and with Russia harassing Germany in one direction there might be opportunity to recover the territory so long regretted. Meanwhile, the United States may be left alone to tranquilize Mexico after all. If a general European war actually sets in Uncle Sam's Monroe Doctrine is not likely to be interfered with by the foreign powers. They will have troubles enough of their own.

#### EXPERT OPINION ON MOOT SUBJECT

BECAUSE we have several times adverted to the enormous influx of southern Italians in the last four years, whose illiteracy is in marked contrast with the alert intelligence of the Japanese, we have been mildly scolded by those who fancy we are inclined to bigotry in drawing our comparisons. Of course, it is untrue; the point we have emphasized is the absurdity of the Johnson-Tveitmoem demagogues, in railing at the one type of immigrant while ignoring the other. The advent of Japanese in the United States has been in the ratio of about one to forty southern Italians in the four years, 1910-1913, in which time 821,000 Italians came to this country, mainly from the southern part; chiefly the undersized, illiterate overflow from Naples and Sicily. Writing in the current *Century Magazine*, Professor Edward A. Ross ranks these immigrants as the "lowest in ability to speak English, lowest in proportion naturalized after ten years' residence, lowest in proportion of children in school, and highest in proportion of children at work." He continues:

"If it be demurred that the ignorant, superstitious Neapolitan or Sicilian, heir to centuries of Bourbon misgovernment, cannot be expected to prove us his race mettle, there are his children, born in America. What showing do they make? Teachers agree that the children of the southern Italians rank below the children of the northern Italians. They hate study, make slow progress, and quit school at the first opportunity. While they take to drawing and music, they are poor in spelling and language and very weak in abstract mathematics. In the words of one superintendent, 'they lack the conveniences for thinking.' More than any other children, they fall behind their grade. They are below even the Portuguese and the Poles, while at the other extremity stand the children of the Scandinavians and the Hebrews."

In addition, as World's Work notes in commenting on Professor Ross' article, "They have the worst criminal record of all the peoples that come to our shores. It is time that we stopped this influx, either by a general law excluding undesirables or by a law aimed specifically at the southern Italians, similar to our immigration

laws against Asiatics." We would amend the suggestion by urging less rigorous terms for the Asiatics—certainly, abrogation of the invidious anti-alien land law, of California, aimed specifically at the Japanese. The latter are never a burden on the community in which they take up their abode, while it is a notorious fact that the southern Italians, in the mass, are not self-supporting and are a menace to our government, because, as World's Work declares, "they are not fit to take part in it."

#### NARROW MARGIN FOR FAIR BUILDING

DESPITE the recommendation of the President and Mr. Bryan that congress vote half a million dollars for the purpose of housing the government exhibit at the exposition grounds, Presidio, the structure to be used later as a barracks to supersede the present ill-constructed quarters, the opposition in the house led by Representative Fitzgerald of New York, was nearly successful in blocking the desired legislation. The point was raised that at the time of the contest between San Francisco and New Orleans, the spokesmen for the favored city definitely promised that in the event of the selection of the Pacific coast location, not one dollar would be asked of the United States in support of the fair. It was charged that this contract by coast representatives was sought to be broken and the protestants demanded the fulfilling of the compact.

Of course, the obvious retort of our delegates in congress was that the \$500,000 already agreed to in the sundry civil service appropriation act, is not for the exposition, *per se*, but to enable the United States to make a dignified showing at the fair to which it has invited the nations of the earth. In like manner, the second half million is for the further purpose of aiding in that object, the building at the close of the exposition to be transformed into a soldiers' barracks. Replying to this argument Mr. Cox of Indiana retorted that the request to approve the appropriation was in the nature of a breach of promise. Said he:

You cannot twist the English language to mean anything else. That was the bold, bald, emphatic statement made by what I supposed then and suppose now to be the accredited spokesmen for the state of California, and the entire west, where they wanted this exposition held. On the strength of that statement, in my mind and my judgment there is not a shadow of doubt that the resolution was carried. You can call this thing what you will, but it is an adjunct of the exposition. That is all it is and that is all it is intended for.

Despite his vehement opposition, together with that of Fitzgerald and others, that the house insist on its disagreement to the senate amendment, Kahn's motion to recommit and concur carried by a vote of 112 to 109, with six answering "present" and 206 not voting. On a motion to reconsider, the question was lost. If the building is to go up, however, there is none too much leeway, judging by the past performances of government architects. The secretary of war, in this instance, is authorized to erect the building by contract or otherwise, as he may direct, and as time is an essence a smart contractor may yet complete the exhibition hall in good season.

#### SLAYER OF CALMETTE FREED

PARIS would not have been Paris if Madame Caillaux, on trial for the slaying of Gaston Calmette, editor of *Le Figaro*, had been found guilty as charged. The woman's beauty, her husband's influential political position, the sensational circumstances entering into the shooting of the editor, all combined to render certain the acquittal of the woman. Hence, it is the expected that has happened and interest in the trial ceases at the psychological moment when all France turns from contemplating an internal personal tragedy to the far greater one she is

now confronting, with a general European war imminent in which as ally of Russia France is involved.

One cannot have great sympathy for the released prisoner. She was shown to have superseded her present husband's lawful wife by her arts and wiles and the letters she alleged to fear M. Calmette would print were proofs of her vulnerable conduct. There was no good reason to believe that the editor of *Figaro* would invade the realms of privacy; what he had previously made public, save in one instance, pertained to matters of political import reflecting on her husband; that was his privilege. True, it had worried M. Caillaux, but he is a politician, hence supersensitive to adverse criticism. If he had been frank with his wife he would have informed her that President Poincare had assured him that Gaston Calmette was incapable of printing the private letters in nowise pertaining to political affairs. All the testimony introduced by the prosecution supported this theory and paid tribute to the slain editor's loftiness of character.

Stripped of all superfluities the evidence revealed clearly that the Caillaux' knew Calmette was in possession of information, other than the private letters, that would injure the husband politically, if printed. To stop this at any cost was desirable. The two discussed it at luncheon and the husband, withholding the Poincare statement permitted his wife to believe her own secrets were to be bared in order to shame her husband. It was a contemptible trick, but he knew his material and it had the expected effect. She would act as his substitute and with the private letters as an excuse might easily escape the penalty for her act. So Calmette was deliberately shot to his death and the woman's clever counsel, Labori, made out as good a case for her as the circumstances permitted. Evidently, it was good enough. The murderer goes scot free and her husband returns to his political duties unhampered by the law. Their mutual sins, for the time being, have not yet rendered them.

#### REFLECTED PUBLIC OPINION URGED

RECENTLY, Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip, president of the National City Bank of New York, addressed the New Jersey chamber of commerce on "Constructive Public Opinion," in which he made so many good points that his remarks deserve wide dissemination. Mr. Vanderlip, it will be remembered, was the broker who disapproved strongly the currency bill in its original form and through his initiative was able to get many amendments adopted that rendered the measure a much more practicable instrument. He admitted that the currency bill was eighty percent good, without the amendments, which, added, ought to put the quotation around part.

Mr. Vanderlip's plea to his New Jersey audience was for the promulgation of unified views that will help a right public opinion. He believes that business men are facing a peremptory necessity for taking a deeper interest in political affairs beyond going to the polls. It is all right to register conclusions, but he wants those conclusions to stand the test of open discussion. In the past, business men confined their political contribution largely to cash; a larger duty is demanded these days and larger contributions—not of money, but of service; contributions of experience, of understanding, of truth. Business men, he finds, are not wide enough awake to the true significance of the drift of political currents and he would have them study the dangers, to the end that the forces of adversity may be controlled and menaces averted.

Mr. Vanderlip finds the major part of the business world pessimistic without any good reason therefor, and in this respect he seems to agree with President Wilson. "Nature," says the big New York banker, "is smiling as rarely before, and holding out hands overflowing with plenty.

The banking situation is peculiarly free from the results of errors of judgment, and nearly every community in the country has the advantage of an easy money market and a sound credit situation. We have had no blows from any extraordinary disaster. At many points, the statistical data of business show that it is still in large volume; in important particulars figures could be adduced that have been rarely exceeded." Why worry, with so fine an outlook, we may well ask?

Yet Mr. Vanderlip sees just grounds for apprehension. He asks: Are the dangers that some of us think we see merely phantoms? Have we minds so inflexibly bound to tradition, to the old order, that we cannot grasp the significance, or the beneficence, of change? He wonders if the various manifestations of apprehension are only the result of a blind and stiff-necked adherence to the old order and of an inability to conform to new social and political ideals? He fears the new current will land us in a thorough-going disorganization of business and industrial life and he would call a halt for mental stock taking. He directs attention to present legislative proposals and wants assurance of freedom to register individual judgment, "uncoaxed by patronage or unthreatened by power." He asks for free debate before any specific form is agreed upon, and before the pending measures affecting the business world are enacted into law he suggests that congress adjourn and give the country three months in which to digest the proposed legislation, to express itself, after which our lawmakers can return to Washington and perfect the unfinished business.

Evidently, Mr. Vanderlip is not in full accord with the anti-trust measures now before congress. But whether he is or is not his argument is entirely sane and reasonable. There is no great urgency about the pending statutes. Even our new currency law is not yet in operation, although it is six months since the bill passed. The railroads have waited many months for an advance in rates at the hands of the interstate commerce commission, with no sign yet. A fair exposition, then, of the administration bill to create a new relationship between business and government might well be followed by adjournment of congress, as suggested, giving the country opportunity to study the measure and express its sentiments. Meanwhile, if the various civic bodies do their duty, a constructive public opinion may be formulated that might help congress to avoid costly blunders in the Vanderlip argument and he calls for effective, militant work of business men and citizens in that direction. It is not an unreasonable request. It is a contribution of service that is sought for the promotion of the safety and happiness of posterity.

#### YOU

If I could have my dearest wish fulfilled,  
And take my choice of all earth's treasures, too,  
And ask from Heaven whatso'er I willed,  
I'd ask for You.

No man I'd envy, neither low nor high,  
Nor king in castle old or palace new;  
I'd hold Golconda's mines less rich than I,  
If I had You.

Toil and privation, poverty and care,  
Undaunted I'd defy, nor future woo;  
Having my wife, no jewels else I'd wear,  
If she were You.

Little I'd care how lovely she might be,  
How graced with every charm, how fond, how  
true;  
E'en though perfection, she'd be naught to me  
Were she not You.

There is more charm for my true loving heart  
In everything you think, or say, or do,  
Than all the joys of heaven could e'er impart  
Because it's You.

—LUE F. VERNON.



YEARS ago, in an enforced halt that came to me in the antipodes, in an adventurous circuit of the globe, I whiled away tedious hours of a convalescence in desultory reading at the Sydney public library, where, doubtless, my calls for books rather appalled the sedate young woman in charge of the in-readers' department. My tastes were rambling, my appetite gargantuan in its devouring propensities, so that I was regarded, I suspect, with more than curiosity by the attendant who responded to my insatiate requests. Among other oddly-interesting volumes into which I dipped at that period was John Evelyn's memoirs, that rather-matter-of-fact, but intensely entertaining revelation of more than three-score years of his intimacy with the great men of his country. Better than a third of a century has slipped by since I traveled with John Evelyn through Holland, Italy and France, in the first half of the seventeenth century, and followed it to its close in the England of Charles II, James II and William and Mary, so that when I ran across a beautiful quarto edition of Evelyn's diary in two volumes, at the Old Book Shop this week, it was like meeting a long lost friend.

Dying in 1706, John Evelyn's manuscript memoirs were not published until 1818, when they were edited by William Bray, treasurer of the Society of Antiquaries of London. My edition is dated 1819 and according to Lowndes' Bibliographer's Manual it is the second and best quarto edition. It was originally published at £5. 15s. 6d. or not quite \$29. The two volumes I carried off are bound in full leather and contain a number of full-page steel plates, reproductions of portraits of the celebrated diarist and his wife by famous painters. "Rev. R. L. Hopper's" book-plate is on the inner cover and William Strong of Clare street, Bristol, is credited as the binder of the book, which appears to have been at one time in the shop of George Gregory, "bookseller to Queen Alexander," Bath. It is interesting to note that another better known diarist, Samuel Pepys, was a life-long friend of John Evelyn. Pepys' original manuscript was in shorthand. It was deciphered by Rev. John Smith, from the notes in the Pepysian library and was not published until 1825, seven years after John Evelyn's memoirs were printed. Pepys' diary covers the period from 1659 to 1669; that of Evelyn from 1641 to 1705-6. When Pepys died, May 26, 1703, Mr. Evelyn wrote in his diary:

"This day died Mr. Sam. Pepys, a very worthy, industrious and curious person, none in England exceeding him in knowledge of the navy, in which he had passed through all the most considerable offices. When King James II went out of England, he laid down his office, and would serve no more, but withdrawing himself from all public affairs, he lived at Clapham with his partner, Mr. Hewer, formerly his clerk, in a very noble house and sweete place, where he enjoyed the fruite of his labors in greate prosperity. He was univerally beloved, hospitable, generous, learned in many things, skilled in music, a very greate cherisher of learned men, of whom he had the conversation. Mr. Pepys had been for more than forty yeares so much my particular friend, that Mr. Jackson (Pepys' sister's son and his heir) sent me compleat mourning [a curious custom], desiring me to be one to hold up the pall at his magnificent obsequies, but my indisposition hindered me from doing him this last office." (Mr. Evelyn was then in his eighty-second year.)

Evelyn's literary fame rests on his essays on architecture, painting, engraving, numismatics, history, politics, morals, education, agriculture, gardening and commerce. His magnum opus, so to say, is his "Sylva, or a discourse of forest trees," written in 1664, designed to stimulate landowners to plant oak trees, then so scarce in England that the commissioners of the navy were alarmed, dreading a scarcity of timber. A century later, Evelyn's work bore good fruit, in that the oaks, grown as a result of his appeal, provided abundant material for building ships of war. In one of his entries (May 26, 1667), Mr. Pepys tells of reading Mr. Evelyn's book "On Employ-

ment," a reply to Sir George Mackenzie's "Upon Solitude." A portrait of Mr. Evelyn engraved from a painting by the celebrated Sir Godfrey Kneller, serves as frontispiece to the first volume of the memoirs and a steel engraving of Mary Evelyn, wife of John, adorns the second volume in like position. Mrs. Evelyn's portrait was reproduced from an original drawing by the famous sculptor Nanteuil of Paris, where he had great vogue in the seventeenth century.

To John Evelyn and Samuel Pepys posterity owes much for the opportunity to know the London of two centuries and a half ago. Unlike Pepys, Evelyn is seldom intimate in his diary and is always dignified. Of his private life he gives us the briefest glances, but for seventy years he chronicles with rare fidelity his observations of the great men of history with whom he came in contact through his devotion to the royalist cause. His pious soul, however, caused him to wince at the doings of the profligate Charles II and the papistic efforts of James II, so that his loyalty received a sad wrench. He writes, a week after the death of Charles II:

"I can never forget the inexpressible luxury and prophaneness, gaming, and all dissoluteness, and as it were total forgetfulness of God (it being Sunday evening), which this day se'en night, I was witness of, the king sitting and toying with his concubines, Portsmouth, Cleaveland and Mazarine, etc.; a French boy singing love songs in that glorious gallery, whilst about twenty of the greatest courtiers and other dissolute persons were at basset round a large table, a bank of at least £2000 in gold before them, upon which two gentlemen who were with me made reflexions with astonishment. Six days after, all was in the dust."

It is interesting to learn that John Evelyn's journal was written by him in a small, close hand in a quarto volume of 700 pages. That and a smaller diary, together with numerous letters and papers, descended with the estate to his great-great-grandson, Sir Frederick Evelyn, who, dying without issue, intrusted the manuscripts to his widow. She was persuaded to give to the country the valuable data and the memoirs were in press when her death occurred. It was while John Evelyn was abroad, in the parlous days of the Covenanters, that he met Mary, daughter of Sir Richard Browne, King Charles' minister at the French court. He was married to her when she was twelve, but having great faith in her "excellent and prudent" mother he left her in Paris until she was nearly seventeen, visiting her at intervals meanwhile. Her dowry was Sayes Court in Deptford on the Thames, near Greenwich. Later, the famous Greenwich hospital for disabled British seamen owed its foundation in part to John Evelyn, who was its treasurer for a number of years. He was a member of the Royal Society of England and twice refused its presidency. When Peter the Great was in England studying the art of ship-building, Sayes Court was leased to him and so roughly did the Czar treat the beautiful holly hedges that were the pride of its owner, and otherwise maltreat the premises, that the Crown allowed him £150 in recognition of damages, Peter being the guest of the king.

While the great fire of London (1666) was in progress public prayers were held at Sayes Court, September 2. In the morning Evelyn with his wife and son "took coach" to Southwark where they were eyewitnesses of the spectacle. The diarist gives a vivid description of the great fire and says: "The conflagration was so universal, and the people so astonished that, from the beginning, I know not by what despondency or fact, they hardly stirred to quench it, so that there was nothing heard or seen but crying out and lamentation, running about like distracted creatures, without at all attempting to save their goods. \* \* \* God grant mine eyes may never behold the like, who now saw about ten thousand houses all in one flame; the noise and crackling and thunder of the impetuous flame, shrieking of women and children, the hurry of people, the fall of towers, houses and churches, was like an hideous storme, and the aire all about so hot and inflamed that at the last one was not able to approach it, so that they were forced to stand still and let ye flames burn on, which they did for neere two miles in length and one in breadth."

It was the year after the great plague in London when the deaths ran from 1100 to 5000 a week. In his diary of August 15, Mr. Evelyn notes, "there perished this week 5000;" and again September 7: "Came home, there perishing were 10,000 poor creatures weekly . . . so many coffins exposed in the streets, now thin of people; the shops shut up, and all in mournful silence, as not knowing whose turn might be next." In a way

the fire proved a blessing. It stopped the plague and gave Sir Christopher Wren an opportunity to rebuild London, to its great advantage. In reading Evelyn's memoirs one is impressed by the tremendous ravages of smallpox. It was a century before the discovery of cowpox virus by Edward Jenner and in a majority of instances the attack proved fatal. John Evelyn lost several members of his family by the disease and in 1695 (January 13) he notes: "The deaths by smallpox increased to five hundred more than in the preceding week." It spared neither nobility nor peasantry.

It was a severe blow to John Evelyn when his dear son Richard, "after six fits of a quartan ague," died. He was only five years and three days old, but at that tender age a "prodigy for wit and understanding." At two years and a half old he could read English, Latin, French or Gothic letters. Before he was five he could turn English into Latin and "had a strong passion for Greek." Seeing a Plautus in the hand of one of his elders and being told that it was comedy, and too difficult for him, "he wept for sorrow." He knew Euclid almost by heart and his piety was as astonishing as his other accomplishments. He used to "read chapters out of Job to his mayde during his sickness, telling her when she pitted him, that all God's children must suffer affliction." Yet he was "all life, all prettiness, far from morose, sullen or childish in anything he said or did," records the bereaved father. When told that he must keep his hands under the covers of his bed little Richard pathetically asked whether he might pray to God "with his hands unjoin'd." The heart-broken parent ventures the opinion that his precocious son was "suffocated by ye women and maids that tended him, and covered him too hot with blankets as he lay in a cradle, near an excessive hot fire in a close room." Not unlikely.

I could fill this entire issue of The Graphic with quotations from the diary of John Evelyn and still only touch a few high spots. It is a veritable treasury of information of the times and manners. It is interesting to think that he and his friend Pepys were both gaining lasting fame through their respective diaries, yet neither planning to achieve distinction in that way. As I have recalled, John Evelyn's memoirs preceded Pepys' by seven years, although the unexpurgated diary of the latter waited until the Wheatley edition appeared in 1893-96 to see the light. Succeeding to the family estates at Wotton, in Surrey, in his eighty-sixth year, John Evelyn was gathered to his fathers, a most ingenious and virtuous gentleman, devoted to his church and to his king, when the king chanced to endure. His tomb in Wotton Church records, at his desire, "That all is vanity which is not honest; and that there is no solid wisdom but in real piety."

S. T. C.

#### Humor of Theater Manager

Is there any business in the world besides that of running a theater where a story like this would be considered a good joke, the facts being vouched for by the New York Telegraph?

A. H. Woods decided to cool off a bit yesterday afternoon, so he took a chair down to the lobby of the Eltinge Theatre, which is dark, and sat down. Soon a young man, wearing a high collar and high-water trousers, came in.

"Is Mr. Woods in?" he asked.

"Not today," replied the manager blandly. "The youth was provoked. "That's Woods over and over again," he snapped. "He makes a date to see me and forgets it. Where is he?"

"How should I know?" came from Mr. Woods.

"I didn't know but he had told you where he was going, even though you are a theatre watchman," said the youth.

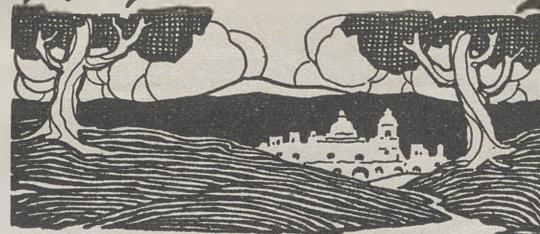
As he left his face wore a vicious frown.

Truly this is funny, but not in the way the writer thought when he wrote it. He, doubtless, had a vision of his readers splitting their sides at the thought of this man who had an appointment, talking to the man with whom and by whom the engagement was made, and being told by him that he was not in. Imagine a thing like that happening in a bank, or a wholesale house. No, don't try to imagine it. You can't. Yet things like this happen every day in the theatrical world. Is it any wonder many ventures fail, with that sort of imagination behind them?

#### Bee Defies Physical Ills

L. E. Behymer has been ill at the McAlpine Hotel, New York, for two weeks, but his activities have not been discontinued. He must have a typewriting machine on each side of his bed judging from the results he is getting in publicity. The musical publications of New York contain extensive articles on Los Angeles musical affairs, the coming Saengerbund festival, the Trinity Auditorium, and other features receive much attention with illustrations. Short of death itself—which heaven forfend—there is no way that Bee can be held down.

# By the Way



#### Provoking the Bivouac Bull

Apparently, the "general" will never forgive Joe Scott for his enlistment as one of the counsel of defense of the McNamaras. No opportunity is overlooked to traduce the able attorney and any attitude he takes in public affairs is sure to enlist the opposition of the Times. Last week Joe was in San Francisco where he addressed a public meeting in support of Captain Fredericks' gubernatorial candidacy and, although the Times is favoring Fredericks, because Scott alluded to the McNamara case in his speech, it was the red rag that provoked the bull of the bivouac into lowering his horns. In an editorial diatribe Wednesday against Scott the Times asks, "How much did Joe get? and after he got the money, did he counsel the McNamaras to confess?" It adds: "Some of Joe's supporters are now circulating the story that he was induced to become the attorney of these murderers of twenty innocent men through the offices of a secret society with which he and friends of the McNamaras are affiliated."

#### Why Scott Defended McNamaras

From a mutual friend of Joe I am in possession of facts in connection with his defense of the McNamaras that the public should know and which reveals the big, tender heart of the man. Let me premise by stating that when W. J. Ford, present candidate for district attorney on the Republican ticket, was in Indianapolis, seeking evidence that would bring the destroyers of the Times' building to justice, he was arrested on a technical charge, and lodged in jail. To the Grand Knight of Columbus at Indianapolis Joe Scott sent an urgent message asking that fair play be given to Ford, for whom he vouched as a knight in good standing here. The appeal was heeded and the deputy district attorney quickly found friends who rallied to his support. When the McNamaras were on their way to Los Angeles the Grand Knight of Indianapolis lodge wired Joe to meet the prisoners at the railroad station here, assuring him of their innocence and commanding to his care John McNamara, a knight in good standing and wholly innocent of the crime charged. Joe responded and in an interview with John McNamara the latter reiterated the declaration of innocence that he had impressed upon the Indianapolis head of the lodge. Joe firmly believed the man was telling the truth and when he was invited to join in the defense I am convinced the money consideration was not the chief incentive; he believed he was aiding in the acquittal of innocent men. He was never in Clarence Darrow's confidence and was, perhaps, the most shocked individual in the country when the McNamaras' confession was made public. It was a blow to his pride, as well as to his sensibilities from which he has never wholly recovered. Doubtless, he sees his mistake in trusting so unreservedly, but it was due to his emotional nature and because his heart was enlisted. This is justice to Joe.

#### Judge McKinley a Brief Visitor

Judge J. W. McKinley came down from Carmel for a brief sojourn among his professional associates and club friends, his first appearance in many months, following his illness. The brilliant attorney and counsel for the Southern Pacific is looking well with a clear eye and a good color. He returned to Carmel after a two days' stay and plans to be back in his office by October 1 ready to reassume the white man's burden.

#### Gertrude Workman to Invade Broadway

Miss Gertrude Workman, president of the local Drama League, and the talented daughter of "Uncle Billy" Workman, whose clever work at Stanford in the amateur Dramatic Club has been reaffirmed with the Players' Society in this city and in the Little Theater's brief reign, left Los Angeles for New York this week, to essay her histrionic fortunes on Broadway. Oliver Morosco, I have reason to know, is more than willing to book the young actress in one of his

New York companies and it is not unlikely that he may have the opportunity. She has letters of introduction to Mr. Harrison Grey Fiske and other New York theatrical producers and with fine mental equipment to boot her prospects for place are flattering. The young woman has distinct talent for character parts and if youth, health, a good education, good looks, and fine family connections count she will make a marked success in her chosen expression.

#### Latest News from Seat of War

After a few days of inactivity the E. T. Earl guillotine was put in operation again this week with the dismissal of his circulation manager, Harmon, who is supplanted by Mr. McClure from the Cleveland Plaindealer, which, incidentally, was the former scene of operations of General Manager Lilley. Mr. Harmon claims to have one of those Earl contracts and avers that he will cause trouble, but Earl newspaper contracts are about as common as boom mining stock and Confederate currency, and about as valuable.

#### Charity Was Not Appreciated.

Bessie Beatty, who has been a San Francisco newspaper woman so long now that most people forget that her home is out in Highland Park, is the custodian of a fund which, I understand, amounts to about \$20,000, left to her recently for the purpose of taking poor children on outings into the mountains. She has a place called "Happyland" in the hills not far from San Francisco, on the other side of the bay, and here she takes a dozen or so youngsters who, possibly never have been off the peninsula, for week-end picnics. In the first crowd that Miss Beatty took to the mountains there was one gamin from the Mission district who, after exploring the possibilities of the place thoroughly, remarked disgustedly: "Say dey ain't no movies here! Dis is a hell of a place!" Miss Beatty's feelings must have been something akin to those of the socialist in a play by Bergstrom, who, having been hissed down by a union labor mob remarks: "I don't think charity ever did anything but harm in the world. For it is charity that delays the onward march of justice."

#### Driving Back the Road Racers.

Little by little the road racers are being driven back from the thickly populated sections. It now seems certain that if there is a race across the desert to Phoenix this year, it will have to start from San Diego, for I am told that the Los Angeles and Orange county supervisors have agreed there shall be no more road racing. I hope this dictum is to include the Santa Monica course as well; but it will be a piece of indefensible discrimination if they make flesh of the one and fowl of the other.

#### Same Old Mistake.

Hooray! Henry Warnack's done it too. Every so often one or another dramatic editor falls foul of the Thomases, playwrights. Augustus Thomas, of "Arizona" fame, has been known so long, that when A. E. Thomas appeared in recent years, his plays were constantly credited, or debited to the other Thomas. Warnack is the latest of the victims of the error, and in a review of the silly play, "Her Husband's Wife," cribbed from a Frank Stockton story, he has his turn. I wonder upon what the usually optimistic Henry predicates his statement that petulance "is a sadly common fault of women."

#### Lissner Openly Spanks Earl.

Meyer Lissner, whom "Pop" Cahill of San Francisco calls "the fireless cooker of politics," has made a public statement in criticism of E. T. Earl, which finally dispels all questions as to the breach between these former allies, a rupture which many faithful Progressives have insisted upon declaring non-existent, regardless of what was, to others, incontrovertible evidence. In the Fresno Republican, Chet Rowell's paper, Lissner says concerning the Heney-Rowell senatorial race:

"Everywhere, save in one instance, both candidates seem to be getting a fairly square deal from the Progressive Press. The exception is in the city of Los Angeles, where the Express and Tribune, owned by Edwin T. Earl, the only Los Angeles dailies supporting the Progressive party, not alone do not give Mr. Rowell a square deal, but in fact do not give him any kind of a deal at all. The astounding fact is, that if Mr. Rowell had to depend upon Mr. Earl to convey information concerning his candidacy to the Los Angeles Progressives, the latter would not even know of the Rowell candidacy. The Earl spite against Rowell dates from the municipal confer-

ence, when, because some prominent Progressives, including myself, had to do with a really non-partisan movement in municipal politics which Mr. Earl disapproved of, he branded us publicly in his papers as traitors to the Progressive cause. The result is that he carries his grudge against Rowell into his newspapers, which are in reality his personal organs, and brings about the astounding condition where a candidate for such a highly important office as United States senator in the Progressive party is absolutely ignored because, forsooth, he has trod upon the toes of the proprietor of these papers."

#### Didn't Recognize the Place.

One of the porters at the Arcade Station vouches for this story. Just before the departure of the Lark one evening this week, a taxicab dashed up to the entrance to the station at a furious rate, and a man started to get out, and then stopped. "Here," he shouted to the driver, excitedly. "I told you to drive me to the Arcade station. Where the dickens have you brought me?" and he waved his hand at the expanse of board fence along Central Avenue. "This is the Arcade" the taxicab man assured him. "Say, do you think I've lived in Los Angeles twenty years and don't know the Arcade Station. Now hurry up and get there, for the train goes in three minutes. I don't know where in Sam Hill I am." It took the combined efforts of the taxicab driver and the station porters to convince the traveler that he was indeed facing the Arcade Station, but swathed in scaffolding and fences on account of the fact that the new station is being built around, and above it. "Well, I heard there was to be a new station, but I didn't suppose the city council ever would permit it" the surprised citizen said, as he fled for his train. Incidentally, if the promise made by Maintenance of Way Assistant Titcomb is carried out, and the station completed by Thanksgiving Day, it will be a notable achievement in rapid construction.

#### Professor Alden Back at Stanford

Friends in Los Angeles of Professor Raymond Macdonald Alden, for many years on the faculty of Stanford University, will be delighted to learn that he has decided to return to Palo Alto. Two years ago, he was called to the Middle West to become head of the English department of the great and growing University of Illinois at Champaign. Under the capable presidency of Dr. Edward J. James this university has made wonderful progress, and is now one of the wealthiest state universities in the country. But the lure of California has been too strong for Professor Alden, excellent as were the opportunities offered in his new sphere of activity. At no little pecuniary sacrifice he returns to his old haunts, where the warmest kind of welcome awaits him; for he is a great favorite both with his colleagues and with the student body; and his loss on platform and in council has been felt. This summer he is at Oxford, taking advantage of the fine library there to pursue his studies of the Elizabethan period. He will report at Stanford for the fall semester.

#### Clever Phrase in Bad Cause.

"To the chemically pure, all things are impure," the San Francisco News-Letter remarks, and with a full appreciation of the cleverness of the quip and the fact that Los Angeles deserves it, in the main, it would have been applied more fittingly than to the Travelers' Aid Society which has been organized to protect young girls who come to the city alone. This organization is on about the same basis as similar bodies in larger cities and its mission is important. Such work is never thought of in San Francisco whose spirit of "everyone for himself" makes it so lively and fascinating a place. If, however, the crisp bit of satire were addressed to the efforts of the reform-mad folk to find vice in our quiet and decorous cafeterias and such resorts, our smiles would have been broader. Not since the silly Guy Eddie days have the restaurants been so persecuted, and many of them are suffering seriously from the fact that the "snoopers" are so perniciously active. But then, of course, this is election year.

#### Beet Sugar and Cain.

"Modern Cain Kills Brother" is the heading that appeared on an Examiner story a few days ago, and the following is the first paragraph: "John Alexander yesterday at Santa Ana slew his younger brother, Reese. In this respect it was a repetition of the first murder, according to Scriptural history. Cain, it is recorded, was a tiller of the soil, and this was also true of John Alexander." It is strange that the story did not go on to say that Cain killed Abel because he found Abel

choking his little daughter, which was the motive in the Santa Ana case. Doubtless, the cause of the mistake was that Alexander was a grower of beet sugar and that reminded the reporter of Cain.

#### He Was Not John, but Cynthia

At a meeting of the police commission the other day, when the proprietor of a notorious resort was on the grill, it was desired to have the evidence of "John Danger," who had "exposed" the place in one of his wild yarns in the Record. Frank Hobart of the Record was at the meeting, and Mayor Rose turned to him and asked, "Are you John Danger?" Hobart said he was not. "Well, you're Cynthia Gray, aren't you?" the mayor asked, and Hobart was unable to deny the accusation. This solves a question, which has been worrying the fraternity ever since Mrs. Estelle Lawton Lindsey was dropped by the Record, as to who was writing the mush column. Incidentally, this was the first opportunity Master Hughie Baillie has had to make good on the violent tales of vice he has been spreading before the public. A subpoena was issued to have him tell what he knew about the dive under investigation, and which he alleged in his stories to have visited, but Master Danger found it convenient—or the Record found it convenient for him to be in San Francisco just about them, and so the police commission had to worry along without his valuable assistance. This is one of the few cases in which the young sleuth had made an open accusation of breach of law.

#### McC Carey Keeps Faith With Public

One of the biggest things Thomas Jefferson McCarey has done in all the time he has been conducting pugilistic exhibitions in Los Angeles was calling off the engagement between Johnny Tillman of Minneapolis and Leach Cross this week. Tillman had not much reputation, but looked fairly well on paper, so he was given the match, but when Uncle Tom looked him over in his training quarters it was evident that it would be no contest. So he sent the boy packing off home, and cancelled the event. This is the kind of honesty which has kept the ring game in this city free from scandal. I wonder what would be said if a theatrical manager called off a production because it showed up badly in rehearsal, or if a moving picture house closed when it discovered its films for the week were uninteresting or vulgar. There would be resolutions of commendation from every imaginable source, but I have not yet heard of any bouquets being handed to McCarey for his action by the chamber of commerce or the ministerial union. However, his reward is certain, nevertheless, for it is that sort of thing that makes men go to Vernon occasionally, with a feeling of confidence that there will be entertainment worth while.

#### "Not Running For Office"

John Beardsley, the young attorney who has been making rapid strides in his profession in recent years, was calling up a man on a matter of business a few days ago, and could not quite make the other catch his name. "Beardsley—Beardsley," he shouted, and then spelled it. Still the man at the other end of the wire could not hear it. A happy thought struck the young attorney. "Beardsley," he called again, "the lawyer that isn't running for any office."

#### Task Awaits University

I notice that the University of California is considering the establishment of a chair for the education of secretaries of chambers of commerce and similar institutions for the promotion of local and state prosperity. This is a good thing. It might lead to occasional variety and originality free from the banalities which are so often foisted upon these organizations by self-exploiting newspapers. But, first of all, there is an important task ready at hand for this branch of the state's learned body, and that is the selection of an official word to replace the banal "booster." "Rooster" would be much better, and carry more meaning, for does it not apply to a man who is always crowing over his own barnyard? I verily believe that much of the unintelligence which often accompanies this word is a logical and legitimate outcome of the psychological effect of the word itself. There is hope, if the state university actually take up the work of making his important function of the body politic a real profession, that there will be found a new label for the fraternity.

#### Tom Baker in Oil

Tom Baker, formerly manager of the Grand Opera House, and originator of the remark in

the melodrama days that they would have to close the house for a week pretty soon to pump the blood out of the cellar, is back in the city from his haunts in Alberta, and is trying to find what has become of the old brigade, but in vain. It is only on such occasions as this that one remembers there ever was such a thing as the Ulrich Stock Company. There was a discovery of oil in Baker's section last spring, and Tom was not behind hand at getting in on the ground floor. He has acquired a lease, and next year it is expected he will make his annual visit to Los Angeles in a private car, and be known as the Canadian Rockefeller.

#### Miss Elizabeth Knight Arrives

About the only important newspaper event of the week was the arrival of Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Fenton Knight. Tommy was one of the best liked newspaper men in the city before he reformed and became a broker, and Miss Knight was the popular Miss Julia Murray, their wedding a little more than a year ago being a notable social event. Newspaper row is congratulating Tommy upon his newly acquired dignity.

#### Authorship of "The Calf Path"

There is being circulated by the Examiner a little folder on which is printed the familiar old poem, "The Calf Path," and from any information to the contrary it might almost be taken for granted that the verses were written by a reporter of one of Mr. Hearst's newspapers. The author, however, was Sam Walter Foss of Boston, now dead, whom I remember for a pleasant correspondence acquaintance covering several years when I was managing editor of the Chicago Evening Post. Foss wrote a number of poems which I published on the editorial page, and "The Calf Path" originally appeared in a Boston newspaper, the Transcript, I believe. However, the Examiner is not to blame for not having given Foss credit, for I find the poem is listed as "anonymous" in the encyclopedia of poetry, a fact which I cannot understand, as the author is well known, and his works are published.

#### Drama League Series Profitable

Richard Burton writes to me from New Hampshire taking exception to a statement made in The Graphic a few weeks ago, to the effect that the Drama League series of plays is likely to be discontinued by the publishers because of lack of patronage. Mr. Burton is president of the national organization, and, doubtless, knows whereof he speaks. The statement made in The Graphic, however, did not originate in the editorial room, but was a report of an announcement made by officers of the local branch of the league at Cumnock Hall, preceding the performance of "Chitra," several weeks ago. I do not know their authority for the statement, but certainly the unqualified statement was made that the play series had not been patronized sufficiently to warrant more volumes being issued. Mr. Burton says: "I do not know how such an idea originated, but can assure your readers that such is not the case. The series is doing exceedingly well, and only today I have a letter from the Double-day representative having the matter in charge, in which he tells me of future plans. I know the figures as to sales, and the response has been most encouraging. I expect to be out your way lecturing in the late fall."

#### From Simpson via Fresno

From Fresno comes the first demurrer to the story published in The Graphic several weeks ago, concerning the report that Lynn Simpson was backed by E. T. Earl in his purchase of the Sacramento Union. Earl never has denied it, and neither has Simpson, but the Fresno Herald injects itself into the fray quite stoutly, to deny the imputation that Simpson has anything to do with the southern publisher. That paper says that Simpson realized the possibilities of the Union, and in his venture was backed by "some money of his own. His family connections and a few personal friends were ready to back him to the limit because of absolute, personal faith in the man." I am willing to let it go at that. Mr. Simpson must be a man of parts to inspire such fine friendship. However, the main point is that, according to both the Fresno Herald and the San Francisco News-Letter Mr. Simpson is making a good newspaper out of the Union, and that ought to be sufficient proof to satisfy anyone, that Earl has nothing whatever to do with it. To those who really doubt this statement I will gladly send sample copies of the Tribune or Express free on application.

# Danish Drama Is Now Introduced to America

By Randolph Bartlett

IT WAS from the dramatic literature of Denmark that Ibsen and Bjornson received the inspiration which led to their adoption of this form of expression, and gave the great impetus to the modern dramatic movement. Yet little is known of the Danish drama, and practically nothing of the works of the men contemporaneous with the Norwegian leaders. I have heard of no English translations, or at least American publications of any Danish plays until the new volume containing two of the dramas of Hjalmar Bergstrom, incorporated into the Kennerley series by Edwin Bjorkman. These plays are "Karen Borneman," a sex drama impure and simple, and "Lynggard & Co." which deals entirely with economics and socialism. In both of these there is an atmosphere strongly suggestive of that emanating from the Bjornson plays, rather than from those of Ibsen, although the attitude of the dramatist is rather that of the latter than of the former. Ye while in the sex play Bergstrom shows the younger generation knocking at the door with its revolutionary ideas and seems to endeavor to aid their cause, in the economic one he intimates that the younger generation would better rap lightly until it finds out just exactly what is on the other side of the door. In the former he permits no one of his characters to offer a strong argument against the condition which his young heroine represents, but in the latter the youthful visionary admits that he has been hasty in his desire to reconstruct the world in a twinkling, and decides to let the old folks handle affairs a while and work from the bottom up instead of from the top down.

"Lynggard & Co." moves entirely within the confines of the Lynggard family, and there are only three characters not of its household. Lynggard himself is the present head of a family of distillers. The works have come down to him from several generations, and the business has never been outside the family. Let not the prohibitionist open his eyes and seek to find here a play aiming barbed shafts at the demon rum, for there is no suggestion anywhere in the play that the distillery business is any less respectable than the grocery or shoe industry. Lynggard, it is evident, has no interest in business. He is a connoisseur of art and has a magnificent collection in his home, of valuable paintings. In commercial matters he leans entirely upon his superintendent George Heymann, and as the play opens is preparing to have the business incorporated, ostensibly because it is the best way to meet competition, but really because he has no interest in its operation, and because he cannot trust his son, Jacob to take up the work when he lays it down. Mrs. Lynggard is unhappy because her husband does not devote more attention to charity, and because she believes their son is entitled to more consideration than he is getting. Their daughter Estrid, a charming girl, is pert and modern, longs for low-necked frocks which her mother frowns upon and feels the need of excitement. Jacob, the son, has never done anything worth while, and has been sent away to learn a little of the technical side of business, and comes home a rabid socialist of the most visionary sort. Mikkelsen, Mrs. Lynggard's father, is the gem of the family. He is a retired high school teacher, who has made theology and mathematics—rare combination—his specialties. He has the insight of the minister and the keen mind of the mathematician, and while nobody will admit it, he is the individual that operates the whole machine in his quiet way, while the younger generation fumes about, and the youngest one raves incoherently. The play opens with Lynggard confiding to his father-in-law his plans for incorporation, and reveling in his art collection. The old man remarks that it must have cost a god deal and the other asks what else he could do with his money. He still lives in a modest residence for humanitarian reasons, and his ideals are well expressed in this speech.

I mean out of consideration for the workmen. It would only cause bad blood if they were to have a palace before their eyes from day to day. And it seems to me that a humane employer ought to show that kind of consideration. Well, and then I think also there is something beautiful in the fact that all these people who have been drinking my whiskey year after year, have been forced, without knowing it, to serve a great idea. You have to lead the masses—that, you see, is the main point. What you see about you is the output of my plant transformed into its highest potency of refinement.

MIKKELSEN: Rectified, so to speak!

LYNGGARD: Exactly. And if I ever succeed in realizing my cherished dream of building a special gallery for it, I shall bequeath the entire collection to the nation. (With modesty.) That's the only monument I want.

George Heymann comes to discuss details of the incorporation with Lynggard, and it is at once evident that the opposing forces in the situation are represented by him and Mrs. Lynggard. The latter is oppressed by wealth, and has been for ten years, ever since a big strike when she interposed with Heymann for pity for the men and he refused to listen to her. The men deserted their leader, Olsen, and went back to work, but Olsen hanged himself near the Lynggard home and the distiller's wife found him. Ever since then she has devoted herself to charity, especially toward the Olsen family, and particularly toward Edward Olsen who is about the same age as her Jacob, and who became his companion to a considerable extent. She realizes that incorporation will place Heymann in absolute control of affairs and prevent Jacob from carrying out her ideas, and now his also, of uplifting the working men. So she has secretly sent for Jacob to come home and aid her in her struggle to keep the distilleries in the family. Jacob arrives at the close of the first act and the situation is tersely described by Mikkelsen in the one word, "Higgledy-piggledy."

Lynggard and Heymann decide to thwart the new opposition by hastening their plans, and incorporating even sooner than they had intended. Jacob surveys the situation and decides he will embark upon a career of uplift. He is unexpectedly confronted by a sample of the work of uplift already done by himself and his mother in the person of young Olsen, just out of prison for counterfeiting and proud of his crime as typifying the career he has mapped out for himself as an enemy of corporate wealth.

Meanwhile, however, he comes to Jacob, son of the capitalist, for the wherewithal to carry on his war against capital, and Jacob is quite sympathetic, instead of kicking the rascal out of doors, and promises to assist in promoting his welfare. He then takes up the matter of reform with his father and tells how he has been impressed with the unscrupulous exploitation of labor in various industrial centers he has visited. His socialistic harangue is interrupted by a pointed question from his father as to what he would do if he were in charge of the plant, but is forced to confess that he had not gone quite that far yet, but his eventual proposition would be to turn the business over to the workmen's organization. Lynggard informs his son that it is his intention to run his business on so mean a basis that it will not be necessary for Jacob to go abroad in future to study conditions and that the corporation will be formed immediately that there may be no delay in placing Heymann at its head. In fine contrast comes the opening of the third act when the scamp Olsen tells Mikkelsen of his latest plans.

OLSEN: For the present—this winter, at least—I intend to get through as unemployed.

MIKKELSEN: As unemployed! Well, I have heard of all sorts of occupations in my life, but—

OLSEN: For I must say that it has pleased me extremely to watch the interest with which our time is embracing the unemployed. This is a matter that has come very much to the front during the few years I have been away. I don't know, Mr. Mikkelsen, whether you keep track of all the latest movements of our time—

MIKKELSEN: Oh, yes, in a way.

OLSEN: I bought a paper (takes it from his pocket) and I must say that if, in these days, you want to keep up with your position as unemployed, then it is quite out of the question to undertake anything else. This is only for today, Saturday. (Looks in paper.) Here it is. Do you want to hear? "At 3 p. m.—Lecture for the unemployed. In the big auditorium of the music palace. Mr. Vestergaard of the Royal Theater will read Shakespeare's Midsummer Night's Dream. Mendelssohn's music will be rendered by members of the Royal Orchestra. At 4 p. m.—For the unemployed. Lecture with stereopticon slides by Professor E. Petersen: The Digestive Apparatus of—" (he has to turn a page)

MIKKELSEN: —of the unemployed?

OLSEN: —of Man. At 5 p. m.—Opening of the Good Samaritan. The unemployed will be welcomed by Mr. Borch, member of the stock exchange, and Mrs. Blad, wife of Admiral Blad. An address

of thanks on behalf of those present will be delivered by Mr. Henriksen, a workman of many years unemployment who holds the record as guest of the Samaritan. Music has been promised by the band of the Royal Guards. At 7 p. m.—For the unemployed. The Dark Side of Modern Society will be explained by Aaron Hansen, B. S. At 8 p. m.—Free dancing classes for the unemployed," etc.

MIKKELSEN: I must say that the program is laid out with a great deal of care.

OLSEN: But it makes the day slip by, doesn't it?

MIKKELSEN: Yes, Olsen, you're certainly exposed to a great deal of strain. So far as I can see it will be necessary in the end to establish a Recreation Home for the Overworked Unemployed.

This is beautiful satire, and especially will be appreciated here where the profession of being unemployed was developed so extensively last winter. It is really an interlude in the play, but it comes in interesting contrast to the ravings of Jacob in the preceding act, and serves a substantial purpose in preventing the highfalutin' phrases of Jacob and his mother from hypnotizing the audience.

Then comes the crisis. Mrs. Lynggard and Jacob confront Lynggard and Heymann with their ultimatum. If the incorporation goes ahead, they leave the house. Lynggard is not to be bullied by that threat. Then they accuse Heymann of self-seeking, of utter selfishness in his moves, and he finally reveals the extent of the plans. It is not merely the incorporation of the one distillery plant he has in mind, but the combination of this company with another consolidation that has been formed, to do away with a form of competition that has been ruining business, for apparently there is no Sherman law in Denmark. The wife and son taunt Lynggard with the fact that this will mean oblivion for the family name, and stung by their reproaches he turns upon Heymann. The latter replies it is none of his concern. The other distillers have been trying to get him for a year, a matter he has not previously mentioned, and if Lynggard will not follow willingly the plans he has made, he will be forced later to sue for terms which will not be so advantageous. This causes rupture, and Lynggard orders Heymann from the house.

Considering the matter later Lynggard realizes that all his wife did was force him and Heymann to unmask. He realized the situation, but had not openly admitted it. Having broken with Heymann, and having no desire to engage in the turmoil again, he tells Jacob to go ahead, take charge of the business, and extricate it from the muddle. There is a strike imminent. The men want higher wages, which will mean a certain loss, especially with Heymann working for the opposition and certain to cut prices. Jacob thinks this can be explained to the men, and his father tells him to try it. Jacob tries, and the result is a foregone conclusion. He is hissed by a mob led by the precious professional unemployed Olsen and comes home sadder and wiser. The only question is how to get Heymann back, without a sacrifice of dignity. The aged grandfather of Jacob and Estrid knows a little secret, and the play ends happily and naturally.

Now will someone please tell me why the Russian censor barred this drama? Bjorkman, the translator, says it was logical, in view of Russian conditions, but those conditions must be an entire absence of a sense of humor, for if ever there was a satire on agitators and a demonstration of the impracticability of socialistic ideas when brought face to face with actual conditions, this is it. Of course Jacob ends by declaring that he is going to become one of the masses and work for them in that way, but the chief danger of such a play in Russia, one would imagine, is that it would inflame the socialistic element by its scathing exposure of inconsistencies and hypocrisies.

On the other hand, while Mr. Bjorkman can see no god reason for "Karen Borneman" being barred from the stage for "immorality" as it was in Denmark, this is perfectly plain to me, and indeed is so plain that in this magazine, devoted as it is to frank discussion of anything under the sun that is vital to society, I decline to waste time or space on a play so nauseating and unnecessary, despite the fact that it is technically a fine piece of work.

(Two plays by Hjalmar Bergstrom. Translated by Edwin Bjorkman. Mitchell Kennerley, Bullock's.)

## Week's News in Perspective

War in Austria, riots in Ireland, rumblings still in Mexico and an election year at home—it makes one's head whirl to read about all these disturbances. Here is the gist of what has transpired in the week:

## Friday, July 24

HEREABOUTS: Captain Fredericks captures San Francisco at great meeting in Dreamland Rink \* \* \* First woman's ad club organized here ELSEWHERE: Nine thousand Ulster volunteers ordered to be ready for instant service \* \* \* Austria sends ultimatum to Servia demanding apology for assassination of archduke; war imminent \* \* \* Carbajal, Carranza, Villa and Zapata agree to unite in peace proceedings \* \* \* Sun sets fire to asphalt pavement in Indianapolis; intense heat and destructive storms in east.

## Saturday, July 25

HEREABOUTS: J. S. McGroarty announces that the Mission Play will run throughout 1915 at San Gabriel. ELSEWHERE: Herbert M. Johnson of Indianapolis named to be receiver for Dominican Republic \* \* \* Servia defies Austria; war imminent.

## Sunday, July 26

HEREABOUTS: Five thousand of China's wealthiest men to visit Los Angeles next year \* \* \* Los Angeles loses first series of season to Sacramento and drops to second place in the Coast League.

ELSEWHERE: Members of congress show anxiety to quit work and return home to get ready for coming elections \* \* \* Yuan Shi Kai shows symptoms of becoming the Diaz of China, punishing severely all offenders against his autocratic government \* \* \* Secretary of the Navy Daniels issues order that imprisonment shall be abolished as punishment for desertion from navy in time of peace \* \* \* Minor clashes mark opening of hostilities between Austria and Servia; powers desire that struggle be kept local \* \* \* Four killed in home rule riots in Dublin \* \* \* Texas votes down prohibition.

## Monday, July 27

HEREABOUTS: Council as board of equalization leaves City Assessor Mallard's figures untouched at assessed valuation of \$503,517,640 \* \* \* Judge Ross issues injunction against city preventing enforcement of gas ordinance \* \* \* Southern California Tennis Championship tournament opens at Long Beach.

ELSEWHERE: University of California to have course for secretaries of chambers of commerce and similar promotion organizations \* \* \* Thermometer registers 100 in middle west \* \* \* England makes move to keep peace in Balkans; Austrian gunboats capture two Servian steamers on Danube \* \* \* Two earthquakes in Nova Scotia. \* \* \* Progress toward peace continues in Mexico \* \* \* More riots in Dublin \* \* \* Cloudburst in Telluride does much damage \* \* \* (A bad day, taken all in all.)

## Tuesday, July 28

HEREABOUTS: Shakeup in police department, seventy changes made \* \* \* New armory is opened \* \* \* Forest fire season opens with conflagration at Sisson \* \* \* Senator Works returns from Washington and scolds the administration \* \* \* Water rates via Panama are announced, and show large reductions.

ELSEWHERE: Germany prepares to mobilize land forces; Russia threatens to enter conflict as ally of Servia; Austrian troops Belgrade \* \* \* Cape Cod ~~closed~~ closed, sav-

ing vessels dangerous passage around wreck-strewn promontory \* \* \* Bandits hold up twenty-five coaches in Yellowstone Park \* \* \* President Wilson explains trust policy to delegation of business men and predicts renewal of prosperity in a few weeks.

## Wednesday, July 29

HEREABOUTS: Wine output of state for the year estimated at 900 cars \* \* \* Preparations made for forcible collection of delinquent income tax \* \* \* Grant Karr, former assistant superintendent of schools, is refused hearing by board of education and declared insubordinate \* \* \* A few thousand persons begin using the \$40,000,000 Owens river water system. ELSEWHERE: Servian army driven back by Austrians \* \* \* Mme. Calliau acquitted \* \* \* Congress to adjourn late in August \* \* \* War causes disturbances in stock markets of the world.

## Thursday, July 30

HEREABOUTS: Court order holds up all public utility rate ordinances \* \* \* Local Russian colony to test American marriage laws in court. ELSEWHERE: Servians repulse Austrians in engagement in which 3000 are killed; Kaiser reported to have sent ultimatum to Czar of Russia \* \* \* Wheat soars in price and panic sweeps Chicago pit.

## Great Fun in a "Pair of Sixes"

NOT since "Seven Days" has New York seen so good a farce as "A Pair of Sixes," now playing at the Longacre Theater under the management of H. H. Frazee. It seems astonishing that both playwright and actors can so spontaneously keep up the pace of fun for an entire evening without once becoming forced or having to mark time with padding. Edward Peple, the author, should feel very proud of his success for it is a genuine triumph, and Maude Eburne, with her playing of a cockney maid-of-all-work, has made a personal hit that will long be remembered on Broadway. It has been many a day since I have seen so refreshing a bit of acting. As usual, the farce is built on a slender thread, but out of it are woven a fine series of logical consequences provocative of lots of fun.

George B. Nettleton and T. Boggs Johns are in partnership together. They have made a pill that "fills the bill." Their "pillory" is immensely successful and the two partners have become jealous of each other. Nettleton is responsible for the insides of the pill and T. Boggs John, by putting on a sugar coating and a lovely violet color is accountable for the outside. Neither wants to give credit to the other for the firm's success. Each wants to get rid of the other and neither is willing to sell out. Finally, their lawyer, after trying various expedients, first to hold them together and then to separate them, without finding a plan satisfactory to both, hits on the scheme of a poker game. He draws up a hard and fast contract by which the partners agree to abide by the result of the game. The loser is to withdraw from the business for one year and to become butler in the house of the other. The winner is to manage the business without interference and to credit the loser with his share of the profits. He has the privilege of fining him if he does not perform his duties as butler satisfactorily.

Johns is delighted with the arrangement but Nettleton begins to be sorry as the cards are dealt. He is a married man and he does not know how his wife is going to take it if he loses. He sees loss staring him in the face

when he gets only a pair of sixes. Johns is jubilant. He is after a royal flush, but misses it and Nettleton wins with the pair of sixes. The first order that Nettleton gives him is to grow a pair of side whiskers. It is pretty hard on him, for one clause in the contract forbids any mention of its terms under penalty of a fine of five thousand dollars. The only person who knows is Mrs. Nettleton.

Johns is engaged to Florence Cole and it is suspected that the lawyer had a very definite interest in the result of the poker game, for he, too, is in love with Miss Cole, and if Johns should be humiliated by the role that is forced upon him to the point of withdrawing from the business, he thinks he will have the best chance with the girl. Of course, Miss Cole is at once invited to the Nettleton house to pay a week's visit. She finds her fiance there as butler, but can't get a word out of him. He is mightily indignant at the predicament in which he finds himself, especially as he had not a word from her since he has been there and knows that his mail is being held at the office. He takes delight in doing everything he can to irritate the master of the house with the result that the master does not irritate in the least and he only gets fined for his pains.

Finally, the girl gets at the bottom of things and puts her wits to work. She tells Johns that he must make Nettleton repent the bargain by being so suave that he can't be fined and irritating him in a more subtle way. He begins by putting perfume on Nettleton's coat so that when he comes home late from the office his wife will suspect that he has been with another woman. Then he pays palpable court to Nettleton's wife. Nettleton, of course, becomes enraged and Boggs waxes suave. Finally, matters come to a crisis and the partners find that they are glad to go back to their old relationship. Each one is now more scrupulous to give to the other all the credit for the success of the pill.

But the bare outline of the play does not introduce Coddles. She is maid-of-all-work of the Nettleton household and as such she becomes very much in love with the new butler and pursues him to that gentleman's disgust. He can do nothing to make the woman understand that he is not of her class and therefore not in a position to return her ardent advances. In despair, he tells her that he had had three wives and that he murdered the last one in cold blood by hanging her upside down. For a moment Coddles is shocked, then with an arch smile, she snuggles close to him with the remark, "I wager tuppence the hussy deserved it." The part is wonderfully played by Maude Eburne. All the cast is good from the minor parts of the bookkeeper, the office boy and the stenographer, that appear only in the first act, to the principals in the cast. Mr. Fritz Williams gives a polished performance of the lawyer, Mr. George Parsons plays Nettleton well, and Mr. Hale Hamilton extracts all the fun that is to be found in T. Boggs.

ANNE PAGE.  
New York, July 27, 1914.

## Justice Angellotti's Fine Record

Justice F. M. Angellotti, widely known because of his long service on the bench, he having been for almost twelve years associate justice of the supreme court, is a candidate for the position of chief justice. His friends say his election would be the mere recognition of his capacity as a jurist, and, as well, a logical promotion. Among those endorsing him are all the other members of the supreme court, including the venerable Chief Justice Beatty, about to retire. When petitions favoring the nomination of Angellotti were circulated there was a real embarrassment in the multi-

tude of voters who desired to sign, for the required number was procured quickly, coming from every part of the state. Naturally, the northern end is the Angellotti stronghold, as



Justice F. M. Angellotti

he was born in Marin county, his home is still there, and before election to the supreme court, he had for two terms been on the superior bench. It was his record there that caused his election to the supreme court by a majority of 50,000. Justice Angellotti has a most pleasing personality. He is in the prime of life, scholarly, studious, yet finding time to maintain an active interest in the business and social affairs of the community in which he for so long has been a prominent figure. He is a member of the native sons, high in masonry, but before all, devoted to his public duties.

## Miss Galpin's Company

Miss Ellen Galpin who recently returned from Europe, has formed a company of players, to be known as the Ellen Galpin Players, for the purpose of giving a series of out-of-door productions of the popular fairy tales. Among those that will be put on first are "Hansel and Gretel" in pantomime, and "Minon Minette." There will be special costuming and particular attention will be given to the lighting effects, which will be arranged under the direction of Miss Galpin who, while abroad, studied stage effects under Gordon Craig. The productions are all to be conducted on a financial basis, and among the players will be Misses Jeanette Collwell, Mildred Mason, Bertha Wilcox, Ellen Galpin, Rowena Wescott, Helen Eddy and Arri Rottman. The bookings already made are as follows: Hawthorne, Saturday evening, August 8; Eagle Rock, August 11, 14 and 15 (evenings), and August 12 (afternoon); Inglewood (date unannounced). At the Foy's garden, San Rafael, August 27 and 28 (afternoons), and at the Little Theater, September 4 and 5 (evenings). The latter two productions will be given under the auspices of the Drama League.

Doubleday, Page & Co. announce that "Emmy Lou," George Madden Martin's famous story of American childhood, is being reset for a handsome holiday edition. The book has run through so many printings that the original plates are quite worn out. Among the fall fiction titles of this house will be, "The Sealed Valley," by Hulbert Footner, a story of the Canadian Northwest, in which the author lays his scene in a remarkable valley, almost shut off from communication with the world, whose counterpart he himself saw during his adventures in that region.

# Cheaters

GRACE TRAVERS has been at the Burbank Theater for four—or is it five years? In that time she has played probably one hundred parts. I have seen her in possibly half of them, and I cannot now recall anything done badly. Yet never in all that time has she approached her remarkable achievement of this week as Mrs. Slade in "The Governor's Lady." This is a character which is

successfully against all these things. As a result, she has the audience firmly in hand within two minutes after the rise of the curtain in the first act, and on the two occasions when Mrs. Slade breaks down, and her tears come, there is hardly a woman in the audience who does not find occasion to use a handkerchief. In those few parts of the play in which Miss Travers is off the stage



GRACE TRAVERS—BURBANK

so intensely pathetic that it could be dreary and lose all its tragedy; it is a character that is so firm that it could be hard and masculine; a woman whose tongue is so quick with homely answers that she could be almost cattish; and one which is so constantly buffeted that it could leave an impression of hopeless psychological drudgery. Miss Travers makes it suggest an indomitable soul struggling

the audience simply waits for her return, despite the fact that Thomas McLarnie's impersonation of Slade, being so forceful and dominant, ordinarily would have carried off the honors.

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"My Friend"  
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Orpheus Comedy Four

Woodward's Posing Dogs

Juggling Normans

Beautiful Betty Blythe

## MILLER'S THEATRE

Junction Ninth Street  
Spring and Main Street

Mary Pickford in "The Woman from Mellon's." Mable Trunnelle in "Meg of the Mountains." Gerda Holmes in "A Letter from Home."

poverty, but she is hopeless as a social factor, and she detests the kind of life necessary for advancing her husband's interests. She simply refuses to engage in it, and Slade, centering on his ambitions, decides upon a separation. What remains is non-essential. The drama is furnished by the spectacle of two persons, beyond the half-way house of life, separated

because their ideals cannot be harmonized. It is real tragedy of the sort that means something to the lives of real people. One cannot blame Slade altogether, for his capacity for achievement demands a big task in life, and one believes he finally became a great and worthy governor; nor can one blame the woman. It is because both points of view are so inevitable that the tragedy rings true. That it has a happy ending, which, by the way, does not insult the intelligence, is beside the question.

All the members of the Burbank company rise to the standard of the two principals. Selma Paley has done few things so sincerely well; Walter Catlett is superbly funny in a bit as a bookworm trying to read in a Childs restaurant; George Rand is vigorous as the unscrupulous editor; Winifred Bryson as a worldly woman continues to show signs of great things to come; Donald Bowles as a waiter; Forrest Stanley as a "leading juvenile"—there is not a false note in the entire cast. But it is Grace Travers who makes the many interesting factors cohere in as good a performance as ever has been seen on the Burbank stage. R. B.

#### Offers Another Solution

Curiously enough, while "The Governor's Lady" is being given at the Burbank, precisely the same problem is handled in a sketch at the Orpheum, but another answer is given. The wife of a senator from Oklahoma finds that her husband has become fascinated by an adventuress, and under the ciceronage of a society pilot she undertakes to smooth off her uncouth speech, and by employing all the arts of the modistes and the beauty parlors, win him back. She herself has not much faith in the outcome, but she is astonished by the difference that is made in her appearance by the first stage, and so prepares to carry the battle on along those lines. The virtue of the sketch, however, is in the comedy, and it is for this that the little playlet was written, and it does not attempt to grip the audience with its verity as does the Burbank play. Jean Adair, as the wife, is decidedly clever, and gives it all enough tone of sincerity to furnish a strong support for the comedy which she and the various operators in the beauty parlor provide. "Beauty is Only Skin Deep" is the name of the sketch, and it is all original and clean fun. Dave Kramer and George Morton, billed as "The Two Black Dots," are among the best of the black face entertainers, their dancing and comedy being much to the liking of vaudeville crowds, especially in a bill where noise and hilarity are considerably restrained otherwise. Britt Wood, a lanky youth, discovers new possibilities in the ordinary mouthorgan, and his version of "Steamboat Bill" is clever. Paul La Croix is well named "the mad hatter"—it would make anyone mad not to be able to juggle any better than he does, and still have to earn a living at it. The holdovers are the melodrama burlesque, "Wronged From the Start," Marie who certainly must be what she seems to be. Henry Lewis with his assortment of tricks, and Doris Wilson and her sisters or daughters, whichever they are. Frankenstein's orchestra plays Schubert's "Unfinished Symphony" so well as to make it an inducement to go early. Hearst & Selig complete the bill.

#### Musical Week at Pantages

If the Los Angeles Ad Club never did anything but produce the Ad Club quartet it would have justified its existence. These four young men are as entertaining a group of musicians as have been heard on the vaudeville stage, and their appearances in Los Angeles have been so frequent that

it is not necessary to enlarge upon their talents. It will be remembered that it was their siren songs which helped land the 1915 convention of advertising clubs of America for Los Angeles, and so it no wonder they are popular with the Pantages audiences this week. Teddy McNamara explodes a bomb of fun in a short comedy sketch, "A Guide to Monte Carlo," which moves with much vim. McNamara is not from Indianapolis, but will be remembered joyously as the comedian of the Pollard Opera Company in the heyday of that organization's success. Leona Guerne, billed as a Russian songbird, is one of the best vocalists heard at Pantages in many weeks or months, for that matter, her excellent voice and pleasing personality winning every audience. Charles Kenna, the street fakir, is too well known on the western vaudeville circuits, to need mention. He impersonates a tribe which is rapidly dwindling since the passage of the pure food law. Alla Zandoff, a young concert violinist, the personal discovery of Mrs. Pantages, justifies the predictions made concerning her by her sponsor, for it is seldom that so young and pretty a girl plays so brilliantly. The Kalinowski Brothers—surely this bill has a Slavonic flavor—in acrobatic work, complete the program.

#### Drama League Plays Please

Three one-act plays were brought before the public for the first time by the Drama League at Cumnock Hall Friday evening of last week, one being read and the other two played by members of the Playgoers Society under the direction of Miss Williamene Wilkes. The audience was impressed by the high quality of the pieces produced by local writers, each of them having a distinct charm. The evening opened with the reading of Gilbert Edward Murdock's "Antediluvia" by Miss Caroline Ferris. This is a striking bit of imaginative work, in which the author, in brief space has suggested the birth of three fundamental human characteristics—racial antagonism, woman's selection of her mate, and the aspiration of the race toward the ideal relation of the sexes in monogamy. It is told in terms of the lives of the cave men, just learning to walk upright, and is full of the physical clash and the snarl of brutes. It is difficult for a young woman of Miss Ferris' charming personality, to interpret this barbaric condition, but aside from this her reading was excellent, though hardly interpretative.

Mrs. Pauline B. Barrington's study, "When a Woman is Poor," was excellently played by Garret Winne, Cecil Irish, Miss Adelaide B. Cannon, Miss Marjorie Thompson and Miss Margaret Pendill. The theme is the humiliation of a woman who, while her husband is wealthy, has to beg for every dollar of incidental spending money necessary to maintain the place in society which the man expects. The feeling that this is not a problem of general extent was overcome largely by the vivacious manner in which it was played, and as an acting piece it possesses a cleverness of technique that makes it highly pleasing.

"Storm," by Miss Florence Willard, was well done by Victor Rottman, Andrew J. Campbell, Clyde McCoy and Miss Helen Eddy. The remarkable thing about this little drama, which was awarded first honors in the recent contest, was that the stage performance revealed inconsistencies that did not appear in the reading, yet its fundamental idea was so strongly brought out that it was impressive. It has to do with the grinding, degrading condition surrounding a young woman who has lived all her life on the Farallone Islands, her husband being a brutal fisherman, whose cardinal principle of matrimony is

that a woman cannot do anything without a man. The wife yearns for the mainland, and makes her plans to escape with a man, but a great storm arises. The husband tells her he is going out fishing, in spite of the tempest, but the man in whom the woman's hope lies, is afraid to set out with her in the face of the gale, until he learns that the husband will soon know of their plans, and then he fears the husband more than he does the sea. The woman realizes that her husband is the bigger man of the two, and insists that the man stay and confront him. She is then disillusioned by the return of her husband, intoxicated. He also had feared the storm. The woman declares she is the only man among them, and in this realization sets out for the mainland alone. The strength of the play is marred by the introduction of an impossible minister and the feeling that the frail woman, as a matter of fact, cannot accomplish that which she attempts. Still, the piece has great possibilities, and is entitled to further hearing by a larger audience.

In bringing out these plays the Drama League has done an important thing. The demand of the drama and of the stage today is for new ideas stated in new ways. There is talent in all three of these pieces, and each of them, even its present form, is superior to many of the dramatic tabloids staged in vaudeville and elsewhere. A high standard has been set for future contests, which, it is sincerely to be hoped, will be held soon. Miss Wilkes' staging of the plays was of the excellent sort to be expected from this clever woman.

#### Anna Held's Daughter

To all to whom the memory of Anna Held of twenty years ago is charming as then portraying all that was daring, lovely and fascinating on the stage, the announcement that her only daughter, Liane Carrera, will top the Orpheum bill opening Monday matinee, August 3, and that Liane is now what Anna was then, will be gladsome news. This daughter has a bevy of American beauties, and a clever comedian, Tyler Brooks, in a singing and dancing comedy skit. With Liane comes a rollicking bill of good acts, with John and Mae Burke, "The Ragtime Soldier" as a feature. John is the ragtimist; Mae, in a stunning uniform of white and gold, makes a picture. Yvette, a witching violinist, will be seen in a futurist set designed and gowned by Poiret, of Paris. Charles Yule, Fred Munier and their company in "The Stranger" will present a strong dramatic sketch, and Ray Conlin, a sub-vocalist—ventriloquist, as he is better known—will make a lot of mirth with his dummy. From the present bill will remain "Beauty is Only Skin Deep," Kramer and Morton, and Britt Wood, and there will be the usual orchestral concert and the Hearst-Selig motion pictures. A week later, the Orpheum will have as its headliner, Trixie Figanza.

#### Big Week at Pantages

Manager Carl Walker of Pantages had to toss a coin to decide which of the acts coming this week to that theatre should be featured as the headliner, so he decided to have none and let the audience choose. Comedy predominates. Harry Jolson in black-face brings new ideas in laughter. The Orpheus Quartette is almost as good as the famous Lasky Hoboes, and brings a new act. Music and dancing are taken care of by the Basy Troupe of Russian Troubadours. Scenic accessories and costuming are unequalled. Beautiful Betty Blythe also appears in songs and dances. Under this name is concealed the identity of a clever Los Angeles girl whose singing and dancing have made her a

favorite, but who is making her professional debut. Novelties are promised by the Juggling Normans and May Woodward, with her posing dogs. Nothing like either of these acts has ever appeared in vaudeville. Landers Stevens, Georgie Cooper and Company will appear in "My Friend," a dramatic act written for them by Willard Mack, placed by the author ahead of his other famous playlet, "The Getaway."

#### "Maggie Pepper" at the Burbank

At the Burbank "The Governor's Lady," which is proving popular will not run after the present week. It will be necessary to retire the play because of the number of new plays that must be given production within a limited time. Beginning Sunday matinee the bill will be "Maggie Pepper," with Selma Paley appearing in the role made famous by Rose Stahl. Charles Klein wrote the play, which deals with department store life. The entire Burbank company will appear in the cast. Miss Lillian Elliott will return after a long absence in the east, and will have an important role.

#### Film Features at Miller's

Mary Pickford, ably assisted by Marion Leonard, Mack Sennett, Billy Quirk and Gertrude Robinson are presenting one of the D. W. Griffith Biograph successes, "The Woman from Mellon's" at Miller's this week. Mable Trunnelle, the popular emotional actress, is offering an unusual drama, "Meg of the Mountains," and Gerda Holmes, Essanay's beautiful leading woman is featured in the splendid comedy drama, "A Letter from Home." Also there is a brand new laughter producing Wood B. Wedd picture. Monday two big features are headlining the new bill. The tenth and latest chapter of "The Perils of Pauline," will have its exclusive first run showing. An exciting drama entitled "The Lure of the Car Wheels," a wanderlust story of merit, is the other feature, and in it Miss Velma Whitman, the well known star of Lubin's west coast organization plays the lead. Two excellent comedies complete the bill.

#### Miss Farley to Read Tagore

Miss Jane Farley's final reading in her midsummer series at Cumnock Hall will take place next Wednesday. One of the few authors whose work does not cloy—no matter how much of it is heard—has been chosen for the reading. Rabindranath Tagore, famous as the winner of the Noble prize for literature, will be the writer, his "Crescent Moon," and "The Postoffice" being selected for interpretation. Miss Farley has sounded the whole octave of dramatic moods in her selection of materials for these three summer readings. She has proved equally successful with the whimsical humor of "Dolly Reforming Herself," and the grim, tragic conflicts of "Rutherford and Son." The sweet simplicity of childhood, and the tender passion of love which mark the Tagore selections make a unique trilogy from the point of dissimilarity, and certainly prove the versatility of the reader.

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Among the most brilliant of the summer season's social affairs, was the large dancing party given Thursday evening by a dozen of the charming debutantes, who are living at the Bryson. Three hundred invitations were issued for the event and dancing was enjoyed on the roof garden of the hotel. Many novel and picturesque effects marked the occasion. The hostesses were Miss Beatrice Burnham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Burnham; Miss Miss Ione Hudson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Hudson; Miss Ruth Elliott, daughter of Mrs. W. T. Elliott; Miss Dorothy Greaves, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas T. Greaves; Miss Virginia Dunham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Dunham; Miss Dorothy Jackins, daughter of Mrs. Alice Jackins; Miss Dorothy Armstrong, daughter of Mrs. Dorothy Armstrong; Miss Emily Warner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Warner; Miss Dorothy Young, niece of Mrs. Elizabeth M. Fale; Miss Katherine Boyle, niece of Mrs. Theodore Simpson; Miss Edith Runyan and Miss Marian Bowden. The young women were assisted by their mothers and aunts, and also by Mrs. Hugh W. Bryson, Mrs. Frank Sherwood Wise and Mrs. W. H. Millspaugh.

Invitations for Thursday evening, August 6, have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sherwood Wise of the Bryson for an informal dancing party in honor of a coterie of the hostesses' friends from among the younger set. The young women who will be honored upon this occasion are Misses Edith Runyan, Dorothy Jackins, Virginia Dunham, Katherine Boyle, Katherine Ware, Beatrice Burnham, Emily Warner, Ruth Elliott, Dorothy Armstrong, Ione Hudson and Dorothy Young.

Of interest to a large circle of friends, both here and in the east, was the marriage in Silverton, Colorado, Wednesday evening of Miss Margaret Slatterly to Mr. Stanley Anderson of the Beverly Hills Hotel. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. John H. Slatterly of the Colorado legislature and speaker of the house. She has been a frequent visitor in Southern California and the romance between Mr. Anderson and herself had its inception while she was a guest at the Beverly Hills hotel. She is an out-of-door girl, fond of tennis, golf and motoring, while Mr. Anderson is a member of the Los Angeles Country Club. Mr. Anderson and his bride have gone to Chicago in a private car, and plan to pass their honeymoon in Gibson as guests of the former's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Mattinson, whose marriage is a recent event. Upon their return here Mr. and Mrs. Anderson will be honored with a large reception at the Beverly Hills hotel, where they will make their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bond Francisco of 1401 Albany street, with their children, Miss Nanette and Master Jack Francisco, will leave soon for a vacation at Squirrel Inn. Their house guests, Misses Amy Zott and Minette Enders of St. Louis, who will go to San Diego next week for a brief visit, will probably join Mr. and Mrs. Francisco at the Inn later.

Mrs. Charles J. George of 1772 Ivar street, Hollywood, entertained Tuesday evening with a handsomely appointed dinner in compliment to her son, Mr. Melvin F. George and his bride-elect, Miss Hazel Childress. Celine Brunner roses and tulle were

combined in an effective decoration and places were set for fifteen.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Letts have returned from a delightful outing at Lake Tahoe, and are again at their beautiful Hollywood home. They have as guests Mr. Letts' sisters and nieces, Miss Ada Letts, Mrs. J. A. Aldritt, Mrs. C. B. Weaver and the Misses Lila and Dorothy Weaver.

In celebration of their twenty-first wedding anniversary, Dr. and Mrs. Willis E. Hutchason entertained Wednesday evening at their new home, 368 South Commonwealth avenue. The host and hostess were assisted in receiving their guests by their only son, Mr. Lowell R. Hutchason. The affair was attractively appointed and dancing was a feature of the evening.

The Misses Margaret and Esther Dent of 2720 Wilshire boulevard, will go to Santa Monica the latter part of August for a fortnight's outing.

Mrs. John D. Foster of 813 West Twenty-eighth street, was hostess Tuesday afternoon at a small and informal bridge tea given in compliment to Mrs. Sidney Ballou of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Walter Jaccard of Kansas City, Mo. The latter is visiting here with her mother, Mrs. Melville Hudson of 12 Berkeley Square, while Mrs. Ballou is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Harry Coburn Turner of 1001 West Washington street.

Mrs. W. E. Bush of this city is among those who registered recently at Hotel del Coronado.

Mr. F. G. Cox of Los Angeles is a guest at Hotel del Coronado with J. D. Hoyt of San Francisco.

Mr. W. W. Isaacson of this city, with Mrs. W. J. Isaacson of Cincinnati, are enjoying a stay at Hotel del Coronado.

Among the Pasadenaans who are guests at Hotel del Coronado are Mrs. N. B. Shindeler and Miss Frances Lunkenheimer, the latter being among the fifty guests invited to attend the dinner given just prior to the "Calico Costume Ball." A large number of Los Angelans have gone down to Coronado for the week-end, the special attraction being the brilliant society event.

After an extended visit to the east, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Forve and family have returned to their home at 427 Westlake avenue. Philip Forve, Jr., preceded his parents and two sisters, the Misses Mary and Louise Forve to the home, meeting them upon their arrival here. Mr. Charles Forve, who was graduated this year from Yale university, has remained in the east. Mr. and Mrs. Forve took their automobile with them on the eastern trip.

Miss Conchita Sepulveda left the first of the week for the De la Guerra rancho for a short outing. She will also visit Long Beach for a day or two to witness the finals of the tennis tournament there.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Ross McFie and their baby daughter are enjoying a month's stay with Mrs. McFie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Milbank at their summer home at the Palisades, Santa Monica.

One of the several delightful affairs of the week was the dancing party given Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Simpson of the Bryson apartments, in compliment to the latter's sister and nieces, Mrs. L. C.

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Boyles and the Misses Katherine, Clara Louise and Gertrude Boyle, who are visiting here from Kansas City. The affair also was in celebration of Mr. and Mrs. Simpson's second wedding anniversary. Assisting in receiving and entertaining were Mrs. Jack Thayer, Mrs. Harry C. Fryman, Mrs. R. C. Hudson and Mrs. Frank Sherwood Wise. Mr. and Mrs. Simpson with their house guests are among those who will enjoy this week-end at Coronado beach, motoring down to that popular resort in their car.

Mr. and Mrs. William Parish Jeffries of 976 Arapahoe street are among those who are passing the summer months at Santa Monica. They will remain until September 1.

About twenty-five friends enjoyed Mrs. E. P. Johnson's hospitality Wednesday afternoon, when she entertained with a high tea at her home, 833 West Twenty-eighth street. The affair was in honor of Mrs. Walter Jaccard of Kansas City, Mo., who is visiting her mother and sisters, Mrs. Melville Hudson and the Misses Adah and Bendena Hudson of 12 Berkeley Square.

An interesting feature of the occasion was the introduction of Dorothy Whittington, a talented young pianist, who presented a splendid program for the entertainment of the guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Louis Wilson and their children of 19 Chester place, will pass August at Del Mar. In October they plan to motor to San Francisco for a visit with friends.

Dr. and Mrs. Ernest W. Fleming and their daughters, the Misses Alice and Ruth Fleming, of 966 South Hoover street, left this week for Hermosa beach, where they will enjoy a fortnight's stay.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Vollmer of 762 Garland avenue will pass their vacation in Santa Barbara and other north-

ern points. Their daughter, Miss Pauline Vollmer is now traveling in Europe with a party of friends and will not return until late in the fall.

General and Mrs. Robert Wankowski of 614 Oxford avenue will leave August 20 for an extended eastern trip. They will go first to Louisville, Kentucky, where General Wankowski will attend the Spanish war veterans' reunion and convention. Thence they will visit in Boston at the time of the national guards' association convention, September 16. Later they will go to South Manchester, Conn., New York, Washington, D. C., and Quebec. They plan to return about November 1.

Judge and Mrs. J. W. Hendrick of South Alvarado street will leave next week for Mount Whitney, where they will pass five or six weeks. Their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Moye Wicks Stephens, with their children, will probably motor north and visit with them a part of the time.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard J. Schweppé are planning to leave soon for a trip abroad of three or four months. They will visit the continent and will make a part of their trip by automobile. Mrs. Schweppé's mother and sister, Mrs. I. N. Van Nuys and Miss Kate Van Nuys, are now abroad, and it is probable that they may meet in Europe. Mrs. Van Nuys and Miss Van Nuys, however, plan to return home in September and Mr. and Mrs. Schweppé will remain abroad until October or possibly as late as November.

Mrs. R. P. Smith and daughter, Miss Eula Smith, of 1503 Wilton place, are enjoying a month's stay at the Tavern, Lake Tahoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Stewart of 725 West Twenty-eighth street, with Miss Juliette Boileau, are expected to

return from their European travels about August 20. They plan to sail from Southampton, August 1, on the S. S. Imperator.

Mr. and Mrs. Fowler Shankland and their interesting family of four charming children, are passing the summer months at Hermosa beach. They have as a guest, Mrs. Shankland's sister, Miss Edith Davenport of New York City who will make an extended stay in this city.

Miss Ethel Parker Shaw, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Victor E. Shaw of 2700 Severance street, has been enjoying a visit this summer with her aunt, Mrs. Jasper Stevens of Portland, Oregon. A part of the time was passed at the latter's country place in northeastern Oregon.

Among those who are planning trips for the early fall is Mrs. J. J. A. Van Kaathoven of 1024 West Twenty-third street. She will take her little daughter, Olive, with her and plans to be away a month, visiting in New York, Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Several Los Angeles friends of Mr. and Mrs. Secondo Guasti of 3500 West Adams street, motored out to their country place for the week-end, where a merry party was enjoyed. Mr. and Mrs. Guasti plan to pass August in Santa Barbara.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Nichols and daughter, Miss Marie Nichols of 977 Menlo avenue, left the first of the week for a boat trip to Portland, Seattle and Vancouver. They will be away a month or longer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Wann of 920 West Twenty-eighth street, have returned home from a trip of three weeks to the east, where they visited in several of the larger cities.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carlton Lee of 2533 Fourth avenue, entertained a party of friends last Saturday evening at an informal dinner at the Midwick Country Club. Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. Russell McD. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Will Hook, Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Comstock.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Ellis, of 2188 Western avenue, have as their house guest for several weeks, their daughter, Mrs. Cottle, wife of Past Assistant Surgeon George F. Cottle, U. S. N. Mrs. Cottle will be remembered here as Miss Mercedes Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Edwards and family are occupying their summer cottage on Buena Vista boulevard at East Newport for the remainder of the season.

Colonel and Mrs. Freeman G. Teed of 1315 West Forty-first place have returned from a three months' trip to the east.

Judge and Mrs. Paul McCormick of 1638 Cimarron street, have left for a month's outing trip to the east. They will include St. Paul, Washington, New York and Boston in their itinerary and will return by way of the southern states.

Commodore and Mrs. Alexander J. Mitchell of 1009 St. Andrews place, enjoyed a week-end cruise to Santa Catalina Island aboard their yacht, the Yankee Girl. They had as their guest, Mrs. J. F. Conroy of 2326 Scarff street.

Mrs. W. T. Barnett of 1018 Elden avenue entertained informally at bridge Friday afternoon, guests including friends of her own neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Roos and family of 2806 Ellendale place have returned to their home after a year passed in travel abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. James P. Burns of 3538 Wilshire boulevard, have returned from a fortnight's motoring trip through the north. They will pass

August at Venice, where they will occupy their summer home, "Mira de Olas."

#### "Don," by the Playgoers

"Don," the unique comedy by Rudolf Besier, will be produced by the Playgoers Society Friday evening, August 7, at Cumnock Hall. This play will be the second of the Playgoers' summer season of literary drama which has been attracting so much local attention. The season was opened with the production of John Masefield's "Nan," Friday evening.

"Don" is a play of distinct quality, handling as it does the beautiful idealization of woman which is always Besier's theme. Conceive a young man bringing to the house of his parents, and into the presence of the girl to whom he is engaged to be married, a young woman whom he has taken away from her husband, and with whom he has been forced to pass the night. From the farce of this situation the play passes into comedy, then into strong drama and narrowly averts a tragedy by bringing about a happy ending. Cecil Irish, whose characterizations of Dick Gurvel in "Nan," and Arjuna in "Chitra," have increased his popularity, will play the young idealist, Stephen Bonnington, who is always going gloriously off at tangents and whose quixotic actions win him the nickname of "Don." The role of Mrs. Thompsett, the rescued restaurant girl, will be played by Miss Arri Rottman. Thompsett, the brutish, slow-witted tradesman, who has "got religion," will be played by E. C. Maxwell. Miss Mary Cummings, who is one of the many professional layers who have joined the ranks of the Playgoers, will be seen for the first time by Los Angeles theatergoers in the character role of Mrs. Bonnington. The remainder of the cast will include Clyde McCoy as Canon Bonnington, Clarence Voight as General St. Clair, Miss Campbell as Mrs. St. Clair, and Mrs. Alfred W. Allen as Annie St. Clair, the fiancee.

#### Peace Parliament of 1915

While many of the most notable of the advocates of universal peace are Americans, most of the great conventions and conferences for the working out of plans toward this end have been held in European countries. Yet it is nearly twenty years since the basic principles of this propaganda were first established as the ruling spirit of the famous colony at Point Loma, and next year there will be held at that place a Parliament of Peace and Universal Brotherhood. Katherine Tingley has just issued a preliminary announcement of the scope of this proposed assemblage. She gives full credit to all agencies that have been instrumental in awakening interest in the peace movement in various countries. She states, however, that none of these has gone to the root of the matter, and that it is for the progressive people of all races to unite in a combined effort to discover the master key to the problem.

It is to education of the children of this and succeeding generations that Mme. Tingley looks for permanent results which will make war and strife impossible between nations and individuals, and it is toward this high ideal that her efforts are directed. This point is to occupy an important place in the twenty-first Universal Peace Congress to be held in Vienna in September—truly a fitting place for the gathering in view of recent international developments. Education is to receive particular attention at the Parliament at Point Loma in 1915. Human solidarity as a living principle, the natural condition of enlightened humanity, is to be brought out in its true significance.



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**HOME TELEPHONE COMPANY SHOWS LOSS; NO DIVIDENDS PAID FOR FOUR YEARS**

The Home Telephone Company, a corporation employing over one thousand persons, who draw their sustenance from Los Angeles, closed its case before the City Council in the hearing of protests against the maintenance of the present telephone rates for the next fiscal year.

It was shown that the company had operated at a tremendous loss for the past year and that the president of the Board of Public Utilities, as well as the engineers, admitted that the rates are too low to give an adequate return upon the investment.

It was shown that the depreciated valuation of the Home Telephone plant is \$7,696,672.19; that the total operating expenses, taxes and maintenance amounted to \$1,364,379.07; that the depreciation at 7 per cent amounted to \$579,253.68, and that the gross receipts were \$1,688,387.53.

The net revenue was \$97,211.76, but after caring for bond interest and sinking fund the company had a deficit of \$14,000.

The company has paid no dividends since 1910.

Now all the company asks is an adequate return upon their investment.

After this undesirable disclosure of the company's loss a schedule of new rates was recommended by Engineer Barker of the Public Utilities Board. In his report Barker said:

"While the proposed schedule will increase the gross earnings of the company it will not produce the increase to which their investment justifies them, but it is believed that no further increase is expedient at this time. With reference to rates in other cities we find that the rates in effect in Los Angeles are much lower than are charged elsewhere in cities of equal size."

From this report it is obvious that the increase is insufficient to give a reasonable return upon the investment. Public Utility Commissioner Wright testified that the rates would not bring a reasonable profit, and yet some of the councilmen declined to stand for an increase of the present rates.

The absurdity of the entire controversy is that men who do not know the first thing about the telephone business object to logical and expert recommendations, just because they are councilmen. It is a crime to demand from any individual, company or corporation to render service at a loss. And it is a further blunder for the city to place the power of such supervision in the hands of incompetent men—office seekers, not experts.

We suggest that the supervision of the telephone industry should be under the competent, unbiased and honorable body of men known as the State Railroad Commission. Their accomplishments and methods are commendable and above criticism.—American Globe, Los Angeles. [Adv.]

Following are the four main purposes of the Parliament:

To accentuate the basic principles upon which alone a true and lasting Peace alliance can be made between the nations of the Earth. To present for consideration the means whereby such principles may be made operative. To institute such practical measures as shall make those principles effective. And in general to show the basic causes of war, and to proclaim and apply the remedy.

"Educating the Child at Home," by Ella Frances Lynch, which the Harpers have just published, is a practical book which endeavors to show parents how to utilize childish curiosity in the training of young minds, and what possibilities lie unrecognized in home teaching and in neighborhood schools.

# Music



By W. Francis Gates

Eduard Lebegott still has aspirations to conduct a popular orchestra. Despite the lack of patronage at former ventures of this kind, he announces a series of popular concerts, beginning in October at the Shrine auditorium. Mr. Lebegott hopes to make the concerts so interesting that they shall pay their way without a guarantee fund. One would suppose he had had enough of this game, with \$200 or \$300 uncollected salary due him from the former People's orchestra. The only question is, does enough of the population of Los Angeles want good orchestra music to make the venture a success? Heretofore, except in the case of about three concerts out of forty, the answer has been "no." The demonstration of the answer was found in the non-attendance of the public. Unfortunate, but a fact.

When one considers the high average of education in Los Angeles, it seems queer there should not be more interest taken in these Sunday afternoon orchestral concerts. In Minneapolis and other cities the auditoriums will not contain the people who eagerly take advantage of opportunities to hear good music. In Los Angeles, a beggarly four or five hundred are all that would turn out to hear an excellent program—with certain exceptions, when especially popular soloists were offered or a big work like the "Elijah" was announced. If this were opera at \$5 a seat, one might say the appetite was there but the cash was missing. The people want the opera, but cannot afford the price. But the case is different. The price was twenty-five cents. Even ten cents would buy a seat, elevated but acoustically good; and still the people "stopped awa." Plainly, the inference is that the Los Angeles public does not want orchestra music at any price. Possibly if the word "free" were tacked on, a good audience might be secured.

I am inclined to think that promoters of these concerts must charge the lack of attendance to the main asset of Los Angeles—the climate. So long as an outdoor trip may be enjoyable as to temperature about fifty out of a possible fifty-two Sundays in the year, just about that long will the public use its automobiles, street cars or legs. Also, the very musical portion of the population was afraid the concerts—bearing the name popular—would not be up to its high standard. On the other hand, it was announced that only "good" music would be played. So the general public feared it would be too good—for the said g. p. has little use for the term "classic" or what it implies. And so the popular Sunday orchestra concerts failed to make the passage between this Scylla and Charybdis.

## Where the Musicians Are

Los Angeles musicians are prone to summer vacation trips. In a general classification, one might say that two-thirds of them go to the adjacent beaches, one-third to the mountains and an Irishman might add that the others stay at home and work. This summer several are in Europe, among whom are Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Selby, Adolf Tandler, Risser Patty, Alfred Butler, Ida Selby, Jaime Overton,

Earl Bright and others. From the Selby's I received the other day copies of the Scheveningen Courier, a program sheet larger than The Graphic, giving the numbers of the Lamoreux orchestra, the vocal soloist being Florence Macbeth, an American singer, formerly with the Chicago Opera Company. That would be like having the Chicago or Boston symphony orchestra at the Santa Monica beach.

Waldo Chase is taking the scenic tour of the Hawaiian Islands—certainly a vacation trip to be envied.

Frank H. Colby and wife have been catching fish at Coronado beach for two weeks—to say nothing of sunburn.

Harley Hamilton had so much fun on his last year's European trip that he bides at home this summer.

Vernon Spencer and Anthony Carlson, the inseparables, were on the convention programs at San Diego and got a vacation out of performance before different audiences. Mr. Carlson is a lorn bachelor while his "wife's" gone to the country."

Arnold Krauss and wife will pass two months at La Jolla, listening to "the sad sea waves."

Brahm van den Berg has moved from Glendale to Venice, where life is one long vacation. He takes a dip at 5 a. m. and is in his Los Angeles studio by nine.

Mrs. Hennion Robinson will take a camping trip to Bear Valley and incidentally visit La Jolla.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Lott will do their vacationing by automobile, taking sundry short trips through the summer.

Clyde Collison expects to cover a larger territory, Laguna Beach to San Francisco, Lake Tahoe and so on.

Percy Hallett, the Pasadena organist, tempts the breezes at Long Beach.

Martine Dietrichson and her mother have taken a bungalow at Santa Monica.

Charles H. Keefer is looking for more business than pleasure in various adjacent towns, and getting both undoubtedly.

Mrs. Gertrude Parsons is another to be lured by the beauties of Lake Tahoe.

J. B. Poulin will forsake the baseball bleachers long enough to try the mountain trout streams, where it is to be hoped he will at least "strike-a one!"

Elizabeth Jordan Eichelberger's report is so short that I use her full name, to fill up. She says simply "beach."

Mountains lure also Arthur Babcock, where he can use his French without fear of contradiction.

Archie Sessions also votes for a mountain trip, with a preliminary skirmish at Point Firmin.

Homer Grunn wants to forget music for a while but—Oh no, not his family. He has outlined a roughing-it trip back in Inyo county where mountains and trout are plentiful.

Mrs. Phoebe White has returned from a cooling trip to the Imperial valley, where her husband has cotton interests.

Henry Schoenfeld and wife will enjoy their Santa Monica bungalow if the weather gets warm enough. Henry says it isn't hot enough so far.

Oscar Seiling will put his motor car to good use this summer and it is ru-

mored has designs on the speed record.

Ludwik Opid also is indulging in Fordino and has come to believe that he should have been a mechanician instead of a violoncellist—he takes so much interest in the works of his car. He has taken his family to Newport Beach to visit Ralph Mojeska, his cousin.

Gertrude Ross is another who is loyal to Santa Monica—but then she has numerous trips through the season, with the Behymer artists who want a good accompanist right quick.

Jaime Overton is in Switzerland whence come reports of his practicing nine hours a day. But then one doesn't have to believe the Swiss.

Charles Demorest promises to interrupt his daily organizing for a while to tempt the minnows at Hermosa beach.

While his fidus aches, Will Strobridge stays close at hand and goes no farther a-sea than Ocean Park.

Mrs. Roth Hamilton, daughter of Mrs. Jennie Kempton, prefers the mountains and will rest at Seven Oaks.

Ignace Haraldi roes on an automobile trip through the mountains and northward, as he claims the excitements of blow-outs are all that a violinist should tempt his nerves with.

Mrs. Nellie Hibler has taken a new home in Pasadena which she will get her summer enjoyment out of arranging it for a girls' school and home.

Having just arrived from Europe, where she has passed the last six months in study and travel, Mrs. W. N. Tiffany is content to enjoy the delights of her Pasadena home.

Edward Lebegott will pass the summer trying to imbue Los Angeles with the idea of a series of popular concerts, which he plans for the Shrine auditorium, Sundays, beginning in October.

Len Behymer doesn't enroll among the active musicians, but he is so closely associated with local musical affairs, brings so many artists to the Pacific Coast and secures so many engagements for local performers that it is hard to think of "music" in Los Angeles without thinking of Behymer. He has the happy faculty of getting a rattling good time out of his annual business trip east—naturally, he would, with the eastern concert wholesalers and the artists who want his engagement all anxious to keep his good will. He writes from Boston that he has added to his already long list of artists for next season's recitals, Marcella Craft, of the Munich opera, next year singing with the Chicago Grand Opera Company—a Riverside girl originally—Evan Williams, the Welsh tenor, Leo Slezak, tenor, Kreisler, the violinist, Paderewski and Tetrazzini. Besides his list of twenty solo artists, he has secured the Barriere company of classic ensemble players, Sousa's band, and the Ruth St. Denis company of dancers. Somebody had better start a recall petition for Behymer or the Los Angeles press will be forced to take notice of the musical doings of next season.

Recently in Los Angeles was Fortune Gallo, manager of the San Carlo Grand Opera Company. Mr. Gallo, who now makes his headquarters in New York, came to confer with Charles R. Baker, of this city, who is advance manager and publicity representative of the San Carlo forces. Both these gentlemen were formerly identified with the Lambardi Grand Opera Company, and to their assiduous work for the veteran impresario, much of the latter's success in giving opera is attributed. Mr. Baker will go east late in August to prepare the details of the coming season of the San Carlo artists.

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# Art



By Everett C. Maxwell

"If you accept art, it must be part of your lives, and the daily life of every man. It will be with us wherever we go, in the ancient city full of the traditions of the past, in the newly cleared farm in America or in the colonies, where no man has dwelt for traditions to gather around him; in the quiet countryside as in the busy town, no place shall be without it. You will have it with you in your sorrow and in your joy, in your work-a-day hours as in your leisure. It shall be no respecter of persons but be shared by the great and the simple, learned and unlearned, and be as a language that all can understand. It will not hinder any work that is necessary to the life of man at the best, but it will destroy all degrading toil, all enervating luxury, all foppish frivolity. It will be the deadly foe of ignorance, dishonor and tyranny, and will foster goodwill, fair dealing and confidence between man and man. It will teach you to respect the highest intellect with a manly reverence, but not to despise any man who does not pretend to be what he is not."—William Morris's "Art and the Beauty of the Earth."

\* \* \*

Beginning with the school of Bellini as represented by a delightful canvas called "Cupids" in the Eugene C. Frank memorial collection, which comprises forty-five ancient and modern paintings and occupies three entire walls in Gallery D, Museum of History, Art and Science, it will be my purpose in this article to call the attention of readers to a few of the best examples of various schools of painting, beginning back in the fifteenth century and ending with the early school of Hudson River painters in America.

\* \* \*

The canvas entitled "Cupids" may not be by Giovanni Bellini, and again it may be. It has been truly said that it is more like Bellini than anything he ever painted. If we may not with assurance attribute this beautiful study to this great master, we may at least study his school and judge his talents by it. The second of the primitive schools was founded by Jacopo Bellini, the father of the two great painters, Gentile and Giovanni. Jacopo was the pupil of the Umbrian painter, Gentile de Fabriano, but he seems to have been more affected by the school of Padua, which was the true mother of the Venetian school. Giovanni Bellini (who lived 86 years, 1443-1516), passed through such a variety of stages that he was a school of painting in himself rather than a single painter. His first works were somewhat dry, akin to those of Mantegna, with a certain hardness and eccentricity in drawing. The compositions of his maturity are masterpieces in which scarcely any quality is lacking, not even a reflection of the color of his pupil, Giorgione, who died six years before him. In his laborious life this great artist traversed all the roads that lead from Mantegna to Titian. One single gift was denied him, the power or the desire to represent movement.

\* \* \*

In the Frank collection we find five excellent examples of the early Italian school which cast such a spell over the painters of Europe. These are called "St. Katharine," "Night Scene,"

"The Holy Family," "Biblical Subject," and "St. Anthony's Dream." These are all by unknown painters. The Italian school in Venice sprang from the island of Murano where a Byzantine style tempered by a Sienese influence prevailed, but Jacopo Bellini was the true founder of the great Venetian school. A third element is the part played by Antonio da Messina, successor to Van Eyck. The social life in Venice and courtly assemblies gave to Venetian painters no longer ascetic and morose ideals, but a smiling optimism which is now the essential characteristic of the Venetian painting and is expressed chiefly in the radiant splendor of their color. The influence of the Italian school was immense. It gave birth to Moretto, 1498-1550, in the use of silvery tones. Tintoretto and Bassano, 1510-1552, among the creators of modern landscapes, were the first exemplars of Velasquez. Titian inspired Rubens and Reynolds, Tiepolo was imitated by the Spaniard Goya to whom we may in a measure ascribe the origin of French painting in the second half of the nineteenth century. In these it may be said that the Venetian school still exists, different essentially in this respect from that of Florence which has known but one ephemeral and artificial resurrection in the group of English pre-Raphaelites. But something was lacking to her that was the glory of Florence, gravity of life and depth of thought.

Two large canvases by Michael Pagna are of as much historical interest as they are artistic. These two subjects at one time belonged to the private collection of Napoleon I. One represents "The Fate of Aktacon," and the other "The Slaying of Argos." Both are well composed, beautiful in a classic manner and painted in a masterly way. A small study of "Heads" (on wood) by David Teniers, the younger, is an excellent example of this ancient master's best style. It is fine in color and the individual portraits are strong and telling. David Teniers the younger was born at Antwerp in 1610 and was instructed in the knowledge of art by his father, and it is also said that he studied under Brueghel. It is doubtful if he became a scholar of Rubens, though he may have learned much from the study of his color and general arrangement. Being a pupil of his father, he naturally imitated his manner, possessing, however, a superior genius he gradually abandoned the brown and heavy tones used by him and adopted those of a clear, silvery kind. His usual subjects are the familiar scenes of peasant and artisan recreating with the social bowl and pipe, at a cabaret, or at their festivals. He executed an incredible number of canvases, many of which contain from twenty to one hundred and ten figures. His contemporaries were Tilbous, Artois and Van Heil. His landscapes are animated by the charm of happiness depicted in the enjoyment of the peasantry, executed with a broad free feeling, full of character and expression. In pastels he has left many examples in the style of Titian, Bassan, Tintoretto, and Giorgione. These possess much of the richness of color and force of those masters; their principal deficiency is expression, and this may be traced to their Flemish origin. Many of his best works are dated 1647.

Following the Teniers canvas in

catalogue rotation, several adequate examples of the early Flemish school are to be seen. One of these is a sheep and cattle study, marvelous in its technical dexterity and flawless detail. This is by the great Van Seven-donck and is a most worthy example of his work. Another canvas of note is a large landscape with cattle painted by two celebrated men of by-gone days. Danville painted the sparkling landscape and Verbrugghen supplied the cattle. The canvas is so carefully studied, so well composed and painted in so sure a manner, that its beauty must surely appeal to all. Even those who have cast their lot with the modern school cannot decry the warmth and brilliancy of this truly fine old canvas.

\* \* \*

Typical of a school whose followers were not content to work for rich color effects, is a small and much faded landscape by Van Leer, low in tone and utterly false to nature. "Driving the Herd" by Rosa di Tivoli is perhaps one of the best canvases in the Frank collection, judging from the purely artistic viewpoint. It is free in composition and excellent in color. A young herdsman is shown driving his goats and cattle to pasture. The arrangement is classic and is painted with much of the old Greek spirit. Philipp Peter Roos, surnamed Rosa di Tivoli, born in Frankfurt in 1655, was the son of John Hendrick Roos, also a painter. He died in Rome in 1705. German school, landscape and animal painter. He was the pupil of his father whose style he used in earlier time. In 1677 he studied under Grandi and later settled in Tivoli. He painted life-sized figures in a broad yet superficial manner and in heavy brown tones. He possessed remarkable talent which was improved by parental instruction and studied in Italy. On account of the liveliness of his fancy and his speed of execution, he was called Mercurius. He painted landscape adorned with cattle, buildings, ruins, etc. He was of a thrifless habit and would often paint at a tavern and send the picture out to be sold to supply his immediate wants. Such was his celebrity that once for a wager he painted a landscape with several animals and a figure in less than half an hour.

\* \* \*

Other works of importance by early Dutch painters are "Old Lady with Goat" by Storhoef, "The Old Oaks" by L. Sturmtrasfel, "Old Bridge" by Dischler, "Church Interior" by Minguet, and "Landscape" by Korkock (M. A.). A "Head Study" by Lorenz Ludwig Klein might well be taken for a Henner. Klein it was who influenced Henner into the style we know so well and which won for Henner matchless fame as a painter of ideal heads. Klein was born at Demarara, British Guiana, in 1826. He was a painter of portraits and of historical subjects. He studied at the Antwerp academy and was a student of the works of the old masters in Amsterdam. In 1851 he went to Italy, lived many years in Rome and after a sojourn in Stuttgart returned to Holland in 1868.

\* \* \*

Other painters of note represented in this collection are N. Asturdi, F. Kendgen, Bordighese, H. B. Bayles, Max Sinclair, Van Neest, and Hermann Baisch. A number of examples of the Hudson River School of American painting are hung and should prove of much interest to art students. Addison T. Richards is represented by canvas called "Puzzle Mountain." Works by Walter Brackett and David Johnson are also shown. These men lived and worked in America a hundred years ago and their work forms an important link in the chronological chain of our native art. Next week I will speak in detail of the Wymetal

(Continued on page 16)

## Accidents

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR  
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,  
July 24, 1914.  
Non-coal. 011994.

NOTICE is hereby given that Ollie I. Duncan, of Calabasas, California, who, on January 3, 1911, made homestead entry, No. 011994, for Lot 4, Section 5, and Lot 1, Section 6, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, Calif., at 9:00 a. m., on the 8th day of September, 1914.

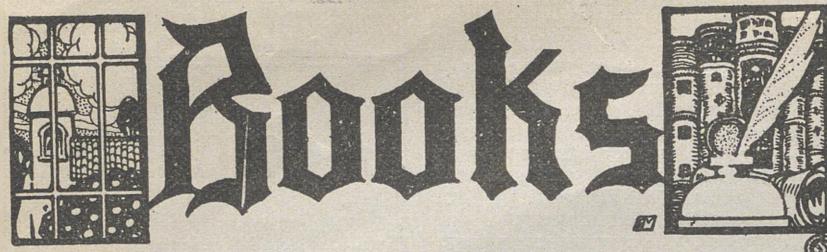
Claimant names as witnesses: Posey Horton, Louie Olivera, Bessie Hedstrom, Tom Velarde, all of Calabasas, California.

FRANK BUREN, Register.  
(Aug. 29)

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR  
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,  
July 17, 1914.

Non-Coal. 015613.  
NOTICE is hereby given that David J. Hallowell, of Santa Monica, California, who, on June 24, 1912, made homestead entry, No. 015613, for Lot 3, Sec. 8, W ½ SW ¼, Sec. 9, and NE ¼ NE ¼, Section 17, Township 1 S., Range 20 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, California, at 9:00 a. m., on the 3rd day of September, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Charles Farrow, Henry Richter, Frank Clerk, Charles O. Montague, all of Santa Monica, California.  
(Aug. 22) FRANK BUREN, Register.



# Books

AROUND a small, unornamented marble tablet which Vernon Lee locates in the easternmost corner of the Campo Santo of Pisa, the author has constructed an ingenious romance which embraces seventeenth and twentieth century characters. Beneath the sepulchral slab, lies "Louis Norbert de Cariton, 1684, and son of Pierre Norbert sieur de Cariton and Claude de Leyrac, his wife, of La Rochelle, aged 24." That is, Louis Norbert purports to be the son of Pierre, but the Lady Virginia Hammond has an intuition to the contrary. She is an attentive, but dignified, English widow who cherishes a secret taste for romance. By a singular coincidence the portrait of Louis Norbert hangs in her ancestral home; he was a guest of one of her forbears, and her curiosity is whetted to know why he died so young in a foreign country.

She commissions the rather youthful archaeologist, who is smitten with the Lady Virginia, to find out all he can about Louis Norbert, and when she returns to England he gallantly strives to fulfill his promise. But, alas, the archives he searches reveal nothing and rather than disappoint his lady he resolves to construct a history of the mysterious Louis. Meanwhile, the Lady Virginia equally despairing, is similarly inspired. From the muniment room of the castle, where old deeds and documents, letters and papers of antiquity lie, she assumes to discover traces of the unknown, in the form of letters written from Italy to his English friends and adopted parents. When the young archaeologist advises Lady Virginia of the progress of his investigations in the Pisan archives his romantic and imaginative correspondent immediately supplements his discoveries with remarkable corroborative letters that she unearths.

To and fro the revelations go, carrying onward the pseudo adventures of Louis Norbert, and a story of fascinating interest is the resultant. Never once does Vernon Lee betray the clever deceptions practiced by the two letter writers. The romance is allowed to disclose itself in apparent natural sequence, with no suggestion that the romantic adventures of Louis are supplied wholly from the imaginative workings of the mentalities of the English woman and the young scientist. The climax to the history of the puppets having been appropriately reached the Lady Virginia writes in a highly complimentary strain to her learned young friend—whom she declares to be a genius—and informs him that she is about to marry her cousin, the ambassador. She felicitates him on his assistant in his research work, the delightful young daughter of the marchese, whose library has been the scene of the letter-writing, and the intimation is that in her the archaeologist has found much more than a mere decipherer of old Italian documents. It is a clever blending of romance and fiction—wholly fiction—that Vernon Lee has concocted and the Pisan and Florentine atmosphere of three centuries ago is so subtly created that the reader readily accepts the unfolding of the dead and gone characters without

a misgiving. ("Louis Norbert." By Vernon Lee. John Lane Company. Bullock's.)

#### Told in an Original Way

There are not many ways of telling a story. It may be told simply as a third person narrative, it may be told as a first person experience, or it may be told by means of diaries or letters. There would seem to be no other course. Oliver Madox Hueffer (Jane Wardle) has found one, however, and used it in "Hunt the Slipper." This method is to hand the skein first to one of the participants and then to another, and let each tell the part in which he is most deeply concerned. Part of these narratives is written by the persons to whom the task is assigned, for the guidance of the character who next becomes involved. The effect is original and striking; the advantages and difficulties are obvious. In this way an English general, a criminal, a woman of the streets, a concert star, a young Englishman and his elder brother, all take a hand at carrying on the tale, the advantage of which is the interesting variety of expression. The difficulty is to make each character use the kind of language which fits his or her place in the yarn. It is well done, and the story would be worthwhile on account of this novelty, even if it had no other charm. It is an account of the adventures which accrue to the various persons mentioned because the English general, at an advanced age, finds he has a granddaughter living in America, the child of a son he knew was dead, but whom he did not know ever was married. The tale has a little moral, too—and it is that men and women are naturally honest if a responsibility is left upon their shoulders by persons whom they love or respect. It may not be so, but at least it is proved in this entertaining story. ("Hunt the Slipper," by Oliver Madox Hueffer. John Lane Company. Bullock's.)

#### "Inside the House That Jack Built"

George Leland Hunter has given to us a number of good works relative to home decorations and home adornment that are more or less illuminating. His latest contribution to the good taste movement is called "Inside the House That Jack Built" and is a "teaser" for those who do not like to be preached to or at. In fact, the book may be called a sugar-coated criticism directed at poor interior decoration. This is the story told by themselves of how Jack and Mary and Cousin Tom and Harriet furnished their homes. There is nothing regarding the exterior or interior of a comfortable house that is neglected by the author. Jack, the host, meets his guest on the steps of his veranda and escorts him through his house, explaining his inventions and innovations. Mary, his wife, has added the feminine touches and explains with pride the new systems and methods that tend to the lessening of the housekeeper's cares and worries. The illustrations show the furnishings of the different rooms in the houses of Jack and his cousin Tom, as well as a wigwam, a log cabin, and other attractive features, all described in the text. The author declares that his object in writing the book is to present to the prospective home-maker in story form a practical scheme of

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artistic and convenient arrangement and to give him some idea of the expenditure necessary to achieve the desired results. ("Inside the House That Jack Built." By George Hunter. John Lane Co. Bullock's.)

#### One of the Minnesingers

George Herbert Clarke, whose verse appears from time to time in the better class of magazines, has collected about a hundred of his poems in a volume in which one of the best of them is given the place of honor on the title page, "At the Shrine." Mr. Clarke is one of the minnesingers, who sees everything in terms of the imagination. He would be greater if he were not so diffuse in his interests. It is impossible for a man to write poetry about everything under the sun from a game of chess and a sleeping car to a sunrise on a lake, from a dead pet dog to Mary the Mother of Jesus, and be entirely convincing at all times. "At the Shrine" itself is big, rather wonderful in its conception of the Virgin, and there are lesser verses also that are highly pleasing. For instance, this one, entitled, "The Master-Wooer":

I saw thy heart today:  
A rock against whose breast the ceaseless spray  
Dashed itself into madness, woe and death,  
Like one that all in vain beleaguereth.

Ah, but the ceaselessness!  
The sea that dieth, liveth none the less:  
After a thousand years must come a day  
The rock shall yield herself to him for aye.

This is poetry, and there is a great deal of the book that is just as good. At least there is nothing that is sordid or commonplace about any of it, and "At the Shrine" is a good reason in itself for publication. ("At the Shrine," by George Herbert Clarke; Stewart & Kidd Company. Bullock's.)

#### Magazines for August

There are few publications edited by men sufficiently high-minded to be able to interpret the Wilson administration policies. World's Work is one of the few, and its half-dozen monthly analyses of various features of national problems are worthy of careful attention upon the part of all those who believe that the President is entitled to rather more respect and consideration than is provided by the superficial daily press, especially as it exists in this city. Herbert S. Houston has an article on "The New Morals of Advertising," that should be considered by all men who advertise, and all newspapers and magazines which publish advertisements. There is an interesting account of the development of aluminum for commercial uses, with a sketch of the invention of Charles Martin Hall, now a resident of Pasadena, by the way. Among other features are discussions of the awakening of Asia, the railroad development of the world, photographs of the American yachts which have been competing for the honor of

defending the cup, and a great variety of other substantial matter.

Sunset Magazine is playing no favorites in the matter of the two expositions which are to be held in California next year. This month Walter V. Woehlke describes the way San Diego is building up her fair, and it appears that this will be no less charming, though naturally smaller, than the big event in San Francisco. Villa—is there a magazine which has not had a personal story of this strange man?—has his turn in a sketch by Herman Whitaker. Judge Thomas F. Graham of San Francisco tells how the Pacific Coast League has become the greatest minor baseball organization in the country. E. Alexander Powell continues his "Autobirds of Passage" and Bertha Smith describes the charm of the coast resorts. There is the usual array of lively western fiction.

George Jean Nathan provides Smart Set for August with the cleverest thing it has had in a long time. It is called "We We" and is a satire on the French spoken by Americans in Paris, with the following sound advice in a footnote: "Inasmuch as the only persons in Paris today who do not try to speak English are the Americans, it is advisable for the Americans in Paris to try speaking English and reserve their French for the United States where the only persons today who do not try to speak French are the Frenchmen." Nathan also has an interesting review of the one-act curtain raisers in the London theaters, and if they are as bad as he says there should be a market there for the short dramas which have been brought to light by the local Drama League. "The Twenty-three Days of Nazimov" is the novelette headliner, by W. L. George, and there is the customary extensive list of light fiction.

#### Notes From Bookland

George H. Doran Company announce uniform publications for several of their authors. Uniform with their other books by Arnold Bennett they are bringing out his "Clayhanger" and "Hilda Lessways." Hugh Walpole, whose "Duchess of Wrexham" is one of their recent publications, will have added to this and "Fortitude" his earlier books, "Maradick at Forty," "The Prelude to Adventure," and "The Gods and Mr. Perrin." Of George Birmingham's earlier volumes, "The Bad Times," "Hyacinth," and "The Seething Pot" will be republished. Uniform with their recent publication of "The Vanguard," by Edgar Beecher Bronson, who is said to be the only living author who writes of the old days when the West was really "wild" out of first-hand knowledge, they will bring out his "Reminiscences of a Ranchman" and "The Red-Blooded."

Among their holiday gift books Doubleday, Page & Co. will include in a handsome binding "The Blossoming Rod," by Mary S. Cutting. This is a single short story from Mrs. Cutting's "The Refractory Husband," and its use in this form is an example of

the growing popularity among both publishers and public of the "little book," charming in content and dainty in form, for gift purposes. Autumn will bring the publication by this house, delayed from last Spring, of "The Pastor's Wife," by the author of "Elizabeth and her German Garden."

In September the Houghton Mifflin Company will publish "A Knight on Wheels," a new novel by Ian Hay, the young English author whose work has already attracted some attention in this country.

On the fall fiction list of the Putnams is Rachel S. Macnamara's "The Torch of Life," in which the scenes, set in Venice, are said to be full of life and color. Miss Macnamara won much success last year with her "The Fringe of the Desert."

Devin-Adair Company announces for early publication "Beauty and Nick," by Philip Gibbs, who is taking a prominent place among the rising young novelists of England, although his work is but little known in this country. The crux of this new novel, which was published last spring in England under the title "The Custody of the Child," is the question of divorce, which the author views from an entirely new angle, that of the children. "It is the child that pays," is the keynote of the story, which gives a sympathetic portrait of a little boy in the "Nick" of the title.

A new novel by the Baroness Orczy entitled "The Laughing Cavalier" will be among the Autumn offerings of the George H. Doran Company. It is declared in England that Baroness Orczy is the richest author in that country. Her royalties from "The Scarlet Pimpernel" alone from "The have exceeded \$200,000, while "Unto Caesar" and "El Dorado" are bringing her other huge sums.

Lord Alfred Douglas' "Oscar Wilde and Myself," the publication of which has been several times delayed by litigation in England, is now ready for immediate issue by Duffield & Co. The purpose of the book is to state the true nature and circumstances of the friendship between Wilde and the author. There is some account also of Wilde's personal tastes and habits, and the author devotes some attention to the subject of the unpublished portions of "De Profundis" which now rest, unopened, in the library of the British Museum. Lord Alfred's estimate of the famous aesthete and litterateur is said to militate against the general praise accorded the latter during recent years.

Harper & Brothers announce that they are putting to press for reprints "The Lights Are Bright," by Louise Kennedy Mabie, published last week; "Essays and Miscellanies," by Joseph S. Auerbach; "The Jewel of Seven Stars," by Bram Stoker; "The Aztec Treasure House," by Thomas A. Janvier, and "Practical Cooking and Dinner-Giving," by Mary F. Henderson.

A book that will "attempt to diagnose the current unrest" will be "Drift and Mastery," which Mitchell Kennerley will publish early in October. It is by Walter Lippmann, the young Harvard man, whose "A Preface to Politics" attracted attention last year.

Norma Lorimer's "By the Waters of Germany," a Fott publication, which will appear in September, is an account of a holiday, which was also a sentimental journey, among the old towns that overlook the German rivers and through the Black Forest. "Switzerland in Winter," by Will and Carine Cadby, which the same house will publish in the autumn, will afford a lively description of all that has to do with the life and sports of winter visitors to Switzerland. Mrs. Francis Gostling's "Rambles in the Riviera,"

## NEW YORK PLAY GOSSIP

NEW YORK, July 25.—What was expected to be the sensation of this week on Broadway has turned out to be a joke. "Apartment 12-K" by Will Rising of San Francisco, was rushed into production as it was declared to be so similar to Margaret Mayo's "Twin Beds" that the one which was staged first would kill off the other. Consequently, the managers who have the contract for Miss Mayo's comedy were prepared to hurl injunction proceedings at the Rising play when it opened at Maxine Elliott's this week. After one look they changed their minds, and are now prepared to sue for libel, slander and malicious mischief any and all persons who are heard to remark that there is the slightest similarity between the two. Seriously, it is feared the notoriety given the situation, and the declaration that the pieces are so much alike may injure Miss Mayo's success, in the light of the inevitable failure of the Rising—now setting—piece. The latter has a few original situations, but much coarseness, vulgarity and improbability even beyond the latitudes of comedy. Following are the only things on the boards for the week ending August 1:

COHAN'S: "Potash and Perlmutter," fifty weeks.

COMEDY: "Kitty MacKay," a Scotch comedy by Catherine Chisholm Cushing; twenty-nine weeks.

HUDSON: "The Dummy," by Harvey J. O'Higgins and Harriett Ford, authors of "The Argyle Case." Sixteen weeks.

MAXINE ELLIOTT'S: "Apartment K-12," by Will Rising; two weeks.

LONGACRE: "A Pair of Sixes, farce comedy, by Edward Peple; nineteen weeks.

is another travel book on the fall list of this house. Its author, who has written several books about Brittany, gives a vivacious account of a motor-car trip in that playground of all the world. Another autumn book concerned in part with the same region will be "Highlands of the French Riviera," by Constance Smith, which will be published by Small, Maynard & Co. Turning to the Far North, this house will bring out also Robert A. Bartlett's "My Adventures in the Arctic," illustrated from photographs.

Five new volumes are ready in Henry Holt & Co.'s Home University Library, "Sex," by J. Arthur Thomson and Patrick Geddes, makes the eighty-fifth volume in the series. "The Growth of Europe" is by Granville A. J. Cole, "William Morris" by A. Clutton-Brock, and "Chaucer and His Times" by Grace E. Hadow. "Wars Between England and America," by Prof. Theodore C. Smith of Williams College, completes the five-volume series on American history within the Library series.

Since its publication fifteen weeks ago, "The Fortunate Youth" has not once been off the list of best selling books in New York, Boston and Philadelphia. Taking the total returns for the United States, it has been continuously at the head of the list.

To meet the new college entrance requirements in English that demand a considerable broadening of the reading of high school students, Prof. C. T. Winchester of Wesleyan University has selected and edited matter for a volume in Henry Holt & Co.'s series of "English Readers for Schools." The contents will comprise selections from recognized masters in the field of the essay from Bacon to Stevenson. It is ready for immediate publication.

THIRTY-NINTH STREET: "Too Many Cooks," by Frank Craven; twenty-four weeks.

NEW AMSTERDAM: "The Folies of 1914," eight weeks.

WINTERGARDEN: "The Passing Show of 1914," eight weeks.

Bertha Kalich will appear next season under the direction of Klaw & Erlanger. By a remarkable coincidence they will present her in the play which for years she has been hoping to have a management produce for her. It is Eugene Brieux's "The Judge's Robe," which is on Klaw & Erlanger's schedule for an Autumn hearing. Mme. Kalich's role will be that of Yanetta, played by Rejane in Paris during the run of the piece there.

Almost as swiftly and quietly as he arrived in this country three weeks ago, J. Hartley Manners sailed for Europe with his wife, Laurette Taylor, on the Aquitania last week. Having settled his difficulties with Oliver Morosco, Mr. Manners is hurrying to London, presumably to arrange for the production of "Peg o' My Heart" in that city, with Miss Taylor in the title role.

The big Strand Theater is the first playhouse in America, so far as is known, to establish an emergency room equipped with the appurtenances of a hospital. There have been rooms fitted up especially for the rest and comfort of theater patrons, but none before with a physician and nurse in charge, and provided with all sorts of pills and first-aid appliances. The management of the Strand has provided this room for the purpose of giving prompt medical attention to employees and patrons in the event of accident or sudden illness. Thus far in its career the crowds surging about its entrance have been enormous, and on several occasions recently patrons have succumbed to the heat.

The name of the play which Charles Frohman has secured from Paul Armstrong for production this fall is "The Heart of a Thief." An interesting announcement made in connection with it this week is one that Miss Martha Hedman will create the principal role in the play.

Lewis S. Stone and Henry Stockbridge of "The Misleading Lady" company have returned from an arduous motor trip 'cross country which they had taken with Paul Dickey, the author of that play. Mr. Stockbridge was pleased to learn upon his arrival that his new waltz, named after the play, was fast gaining in popularity. In Boston the Symphony Orchestra had been playing it nightly, and at Bar Harbor it has a regular place on the dancing programme.

### POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

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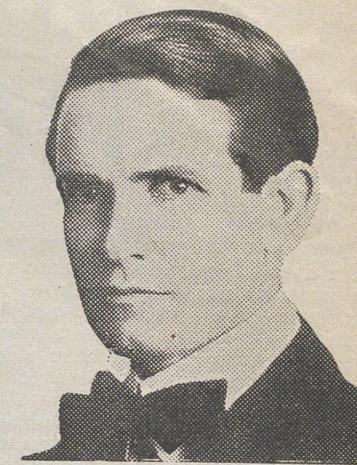
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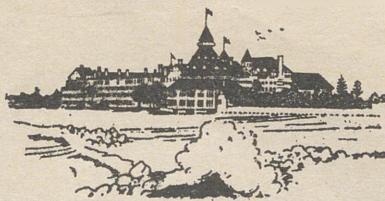
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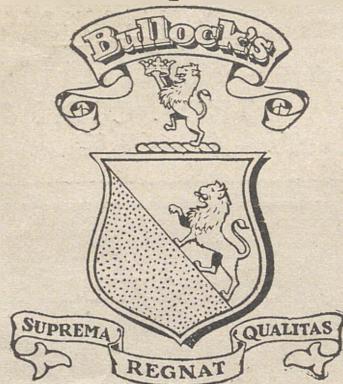
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